

おまえを
オタクに
してやるから、
俺をリア充に
してくれ！

Omae wo OTAKU ni
shiteyaru kara
Ore wo RIAJU ni
shite kure!

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⑧



ファンタジア文庫

Omae o Otaku ni Shiteyaru kara, Ore o Riajuu ni Shitekure!

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Chapter 1

To me, she was my 『Hope』.

If I had told you that I had no worries about my high school life, I would have been lying. *Will I experience the pain memories I had during middle school again? Will I just spend my high school life mundanely?* It was a natural thing for me to hold such negative thoughts.

However, on the first day of high school, ever since I set my eyes on her..... on Hasegawa Midori, my heart was brimming with hope. Even though I had no basis at all, after meeting her, the hope that I would be able to have a fun high school life filled my entire heart.

That lustrous black hair, beautiful marble-like iris, and also those long eyelashes fringing her eyes, her snowy fair skin..... she was my ideal in every way.

I wanted to know her true self. I wanted to see her smile. I wanted to make her happy. And also..... I wanted her to like me. Before I knew it, that became a deep-seated desire within me.

Right now, my 『Hope』, Hasegawa Midori..... was looking at me with wide opened eyes, greatly surprised, unable to say anything.

The source of her surprise was none other than my words.

The cold night wind brushed against my cheek, and I became calm.

I finally..... confessed my feelings to Hasegawa.

Hasegawa and I played the main roles of the play, Snow White, which was what our class did for the Cultural Festival, and we managed to pull it off without any major hitches. After that, I also succeeded in bringing together Hasegawa and her brother, Yamamoto, whom she had been on bad terms with for a long time, and they managed to reconcile with each other. Then, after Hasegawa expressed her gratitude to me, I confessed my **Otaku** secret to her. While I was

feeling anxious about whether or not she would hate me for it, she said to me, *"Kashiwada, whether you are an **Otaku** or not, it doesn't change the fact that you are an important person to me"*; those words could make me die a happy man.

With those words spurring me on..... I ended up going all out and confessed my feelings to her.

I never had the intention of saying it at this kind of timing. I wanted to become closer to her, and only when I feel that Hasegawa has completely opened her heart to me, I would then confess to her. And now wasn't that time yet.....

The overflowing feelings I had for Hasegawa could no longer be suppressed any longer.

"..... ahh, erm....."

Hasegawa uttered in a soft voice after staying quiet for a while.

At the same time, my heart started beating wildly.

That's right, I've confessed and Hasegawa..... she's about to respond to my feelings.

What should I do..... what will she say?

Both hope and anxiety surged up inside my heart. On one hand, I didn't want to hear it..... but, there was a chance in a million that it could be a favorable reply..... when I thought of that, I wished that she could quickly say what she wanted to say.

Without looking at my eyes, Hasegawa opened her mouth.

"Erh..... I'm really happy, the fact that Kashiwada is an important, irreplaceable friend to me has not changed but..... erm....."

The usual lucid Hasegawa wavered considerably, and spoke haltingly, which was unlike of her.

--- when I heard all that..... I had an ominous feeling.

"Those feelings of mine..... I don't think they are of a romantic nature..... and right now..... I can't afford the time for romance as well..... and I'm not too sure about such things yet....."

This was the first time I saw Hasegawa look so troubled. The cause of that was of course me. While I listened to her words, I could feel the blood draining from my face.

"I'm..... sorry."

Hasegawa bowed her word at the same time she apologized.

"Sorry"

.....in other words, that meant.....

I desperately tried to think about the meaning behind Hasegawa's words with my unmoving brain.

No matter how positive I tried to look at it..... I could arrive at only one conclusion.

I told her that I liked her as a person of the opposite gender and in response to that..... she did not feel the same and was thus sorry.

In other words, that meant.....

Hasegawa was saying that she did not like me in that manner.

In a mere instant..... I confessed to Hasegawa and fell out of love.

I was a fool..... it was obviously a foregone conclusion. Why did I confess at such a time? I should know full well that..... Hasegawa didn't like me in the romantic manner.

..... no..... that's not it.....

I was actually hoping for it in the corner of my heart. When Hasegawa told me that I was an important, irreplaceable person to her, I thought it might be that..... I thought it mean as a guy, in the romantic sense; I ended up following the line of thought in the direction of what I was hoping for..... *"Maybe Hasegawa have the same feelings as me", "Maybe she also likes me"*, misled thoughts like those filled my head.

What a fool I was.

If it were possible, I wanted to turn the clock back 5 minutes. I wouldn't have confessed so recklessly. Then..... I wouldn't have ended up with this wretched feeling inside of me.

By the time I came back to my senses, Hasegawa was looking at me worriedly as I had been keeping quiet for quite a while. She wanted to say something to me, but seemingly unsure of what to say, she looked troubled.

"Ah..... t-that's right! I'm sorry, what was I talking about all of a sudden....."

I forced myself to plaster a smile on my face and spoke with a energetic voice as much as possible.

However, my voice sounded unstrung in the end and the front I had put up should be obvious, I supposed.

"I must have caught the excitement of the Cultural Festival and acted up all of a sudden..... hahaha, sorry, please forget it!"

I sounded desperate toward the end.

"Ah, well, I'm going back!"

I smoothened my face with a smile, waved to Hasegawa, and brisked left the place..... I wanted to get away from Hasegawa as quickly as I could.

"Ka-Kashiwada-kun....."

Hasegawa called out to my fleeing back, but I ignored it and kept walking.

The campfire's bright flames, the happy conversations of the other students annoyed me. I don't want to see them. I wanted to be alone away from everyone's eyes.

I returned to the school building. I took off my shoes and went to the quiet inside. Here was better than being in the school garden.

I got dumped....

I confessed and I felt like swaying for the first time in my life. I buried my face in my knees. I don't want to but the scene repeated in my head several times.

My miserable confession. Hasegawa's troubled face. And her rejection.

Even though I liked Hasegawa so much, she didn't like me. I suppose I should have understood why. Caught up in the moment, I did something weird. Hasegawa told me I was an "irreplaceable person", but all it meant was "as a friend". My feelings for Hasegawa and Hasegawa's feelings for me are quite different. That's all there is....and its so painful and sad.

Mysteriously, I shed no tears. But my heart beat so fast that it made my chest hurt.

Oh, that's right.... I realized another sad thing. Starting tomorrow, I can no longer speak to Hasegawa normally. Even though I am an "important irreplaceable person" to her, our friendship would be stiff until it breaks. And Hasegawa will never give me her smile again. She will notice that everything I have done so far was to be close to her.

Everything I see is ruined. My thoughts are unpleasant. My love is ending.

What can I say to the person who helped me? According to her, if you put in effort and care, there is a possibility. However, I got destroyed prematurely. I have no face to show to that person.

Oh, I wonder what should I look forward tomorrow. What would be my goals? I don't want to think about anything anymore. I do not want to move one step from here.

Then I heard a noise from nearby. Since I am looking down, I don't know what it is. And I don't have the strength to lift my head. I wonder if a teacher or someone else noticed me and followed me into the school.

"...Kashiwada?..."

I raised my face to that voice. Koigasaki was looking at my face and she was

surprised.

“Kashiwada, what....what are you doing?”

When Koigasaki's face came closer, she saw my stupid face.

“I saw someone enter the school building. I thought the back looked familiar. What are you doing here alone? Why are you not at the campfire?”

I heard all but I spoke in my mind, It's troublesome but I betrayed you without permission. I said without looking at her, “Hey, there are various things happening, I am tired so I'm taking a rest...”

I didn't feel like adding more. I thought that Koigasaki was going well tonight. It seems that she was talking to Suzuki at the campfire earlier. Did Koigasaki... confess? What happened...? I was curious about the result. However, if she told me that her confession was accepted, I feel like I would die. But, I can't keep my curiosity.

“Well...what?”

“What kind of..is that..?”

Koigasaki finally realized that our situations are different. I became silent and she kept staring at me. I was waiting for her to leave the school building then....she suddenly sat down in the same stairs, a little away from me.

What on earth is going on? Can you not read the mood?

I decided to ignore her and sank my face to my knees again. I closed my eyes and tried not to think as much as possible.

.....How much time has passed? I don't know as I haven't looked at my watch but I think enough time has passed. In that time, I didn't say a single word as I looked at the scene outside the school entrance. The students having fun are gradually disappearing. Hasegawa...did you already go home? Were you troubled after I left you alone? Well, I was troubled.

Inexplicably, Koigasaki did not move from her position in the stairs. She's still the same as me. I did not say a single word as there was nothing to talk about. I was wondering, why are you here? How long are you going to stay here?

“What are you doing? You...please go home....” I called to Koigasaki beside

me.

Even if you stay here. I cannot tell you anything yet. I don't want to talk.

"I am also tired and resting..." Koigasaki told an outright lie. "How long will you stay here?"

Certainly, it was a good time to go home...but I still could not make myself move from here. Even though I am drowsy, my mood hasn't changed.

"...I am really tired...leave me alone..." I felt sick as I said this, knowing that I would have to go home soon.

"...No"

"...What?" I doubted my ears, "...did you say?"

Koigasaki muttered after a while..."Since...it is impossible for us to return home as we lost face we might as well jump off the roof."

"?!?!?!!" I was surprised by Koigasaki and I looked at her face. In other words, this person....I was so worried about myself and did not notice her situation. Still, if you did not ask me about it, how can we talk about it? I had a sentimental feeling....somehow tears fell for a while. I was touched by Koigasaki's concern and was feeling awkward. Although I did not cry right after being dumped by Hasegawa, really tears never fell.

After thinking for a while I said what was on my mind.

"Got dumped...."

"...Huh?" Koigasaki's eyes widened at my words.

"I told you earlier, Hasegawa looked troubled at the campfire."

"...Ehhhh..."

Koigasaki looked insultingly at me. I did not say anything as her face looked hardened like stone. I leaned back against the stairs, while not looking at Koigasaki.

"I am stupid... I rushed to my death"

Koigasawa said nothing.

Hmmmm, are you afraid? I wonder if she is dragging me out of my mood. I turned to look at the side opposite to Koigasaki

“Seriously, I cannot do anything myself. I went with the flow even though I knew it was impossible. Despite all that, you still helped me.”

“Kashiwada”

“?”

“No need to say anything anymore”

At that moment, warm feelings wrapped me. I was surprised and felt awkward. When I turned around, Koigasaki...whose body was next to me...was hugging me from the side.

“Koigasaki?”

I called that name in a shaky voice. Her face was on my shoulder, I felt her soft body and smelled the scent of her hair. The I noticed...

“You...are you crying?”

Koigasaki’s tears are falling on my shoulders.

Why are you crying...? My hand is trembling. Even though I am no good at this, I forced my trembling hand to comfort her.

“You always looked so tough. Do not blame yourself in any way.”

Koigasaki raised her face a little, continues to hold me while looking at my eyes.

“Here, Koigasaki.....”

Koigasaki’s easy tenderness warms me. Her warmth cheered me p, it felt like I was being saved. Stroking Koigasawa’s arms seemed to help me forget everything.

“I felt like I saw her enter the school building just a while ago.”

At the same time, I heard voices in a distance. Koigasaki also responded to it and separated from me. Two people were near the entrance of the school building. Looking closer, they were friends of Koigasaki. If people see us inside the school building alone it would look suspicious.

“Hey, get out...”

“..Ehhh..”

“It will be dangerous if they saw you inside the building...”

“Oh yeah...” She suddenly returned to reality. Let’s see, I was able to talk to Koigasaki in a strange, calm feeling. Although I’m still upset, she agreed with me and stood up. She ran fast towards Sasagawa and Amamiya.

After Koigasaki left, I was left alone on the stairs. I fell down, laughing. Finally, I was able to talk almy with Koigasaki. It seemed to be a lie. Now my heart’s stiffness seemed to be broken. It is now thumping excitedly. I felt Koigasaki’s shoulders and back. Her freash scent remained with me. Koigasaki’s warmth when she hugged me and her gentle words...saved me.

My realization blew me away. I felt that I did not thank Koigasaki enough for it. Even though I am grateful, I felt awful. What do I mean? Why did she comfort me during my bad mood by saying something like “jump off the rooftop”? I think it was...but...well that’s it.

Of course it was the first time to be hugged by a girl. My blushing was covered thanks to the darkness of the school building. I felt sweat in my hands and all over.

Originally...did she confess to Suzuki earlier? What happened? Was it successful? Or did the confession fail? Was she confessed to first? If she was worried so much, she should have listened to me a while ago. The more I think about it, the less I understood Koigasaki’s feelings.

Situations, loss, pain in love and much shaking and holding. The cultural festival came to a close.

Chapter 2

The next day after the cultural festival was a holiday.

I did not feel like going outside, and even though I did not feel like playing games, I did not get out of bed all day.

As I lazily laid down on my bed, my mind kept playing back the scenes when Hasegawa rejected me. Wearing a Snow White princess costume, her face filled my head. How to erase the pain of the valuable holidays... I am such a fool.

"Rise and shine!" came the excited words of Akari who entered my room without permission.

No response from me.

"..... Naoki? "

I heard Akari but my head is filled with other things. The scene in the mountains, under the stars with Hasegawa. Today my heart is content watching the scenes in my head.

"Ma Mama – – um! Naoki ... finally got sickness of the heart!"

No matter what Akari said, I did not react and my eyes are stayed closed.

Although Akari kept talking to Okaa-san, she is still not stopping.

"Wait.....! Akari where did you learn that?"

There was no communication from Koisagasaki and Hasegawa all day that day. Of course, I also did not contact anyone.

The next day.

After a sleepless night, I greeted the morning and prepared for school with heavy feelings. Hasegawa and also Koigasaki ... What kind of face do I show if we meet up? I don't want to see them, but it cannot be avoided as we are in the same class. While I was thinking about such things, I arrived in the classroom in no time. I went inside feeling depressed... "Oh, Kashiwada!"

"Did you get tired yesterday?"

".....eh!?" My classmates who are talking around the teacher's desk went over to me. These guys never talked to me before the cultural festival.

"Oh, ah"I am thinking what to reply.

"The class play, it seems that the reviews were unexpectedly good!"

"Kashiwada in women's clothes is quite funny!"

The two boys are talking about the play at the cultural festival.

"Eh? Really?"

"Kashiwada really looked good in women's clothes!"

The good-looking girls said that (who never spoke to me so far) with a laugh.

"Oh, ha ha"

While being puzzled, I also laughed.

It was my first time since I enrolled that I was happy with my classmates who are not normally very friendly like this. I feel like, to be honest...back in elementary school.

I am glad. Until the cultural festival, the majority of my classmates would have not spoken to me. Being recognized and talking with them has overshadowed the embarrassment I felt in the play.....

It was good to do Snow White.It made me laugh while exposing my embarrassing figure. I think that it was worth it. The desperation and the anxiety of forgetting your lines. I was going to my seat with a refreshed mood, then...

"Kashiwada-kun"

It happened suddenly. I was surprised by familiar voice. Turning around There is the familiar figure of Hasegawa.

Is it me or do I see Hasegawaa little sad in her eyes? Staring at me and is approaching me.

Why.....? Why, did you call me like that?

I also see the face of Hasegawa now, it is empty. It is painful.

"Hasegawa Good morning"

After greeting Hasegawa, I went to my seat quickly to escape.

Hasegawa may have been trying to say something, but ... I definitely do not want to talk anymore.

"Kashiwada..."

Kiritani grinning, said from behind me

"Before you came this morning, various rumors are going around about Hasegawa during the cultural festival. The rumors are also going around the classes and other schools..."

Some cute girls who were going around together during the school festival were talking about this in their backs...

"Rumors ... What rumors?"

"Hasegawa and Sakurai were going around together in the cultural festival, some guys were witnesses...and other rumors of the same sort..."

Anyway, the rumors are not about me? Although its ok by me, the rumors has depressed Hasegawa.

"What happens with the girls flying around the cultural festival, what's going on!? By the way, what happened to you at the late night festival!?"

"Oh, ah"

Because at the festival, I confessed to Hasegawa. I completely forgot about it. Butthis guy, knew that I was in the campfire with Hasegawa. However, I have no plans to confess at that time but...

"Afterwards, I casually went looking for Saga but couldn't find him...Did you find Hasegawa? Did you tell her!?"

Damn, this is the topic I don't want to talk about the most now. However, I cannot lie to Kiritani who is asking worriedly.

"Nothing, don't listen to anything" I said in a low voice.

"eh.....!?"

I'm sitting with my back turned to Kiritani

"Hey ... are you serious?"

"The results are largely what you guessed"

No doubt, I did not expect the day to report like this Saying it, I became sadder. I saw the dark face of Kiritani become more and more white. Even I can't believe I confessed; moreover it seems that I did not think that Kiritani would also be shaken.

"Man, it is serious...Because it was the cultural festival, I thought that it is perfectly good feeling ..."

Uncharacteristically Paulo was panicked for a while, looking for something to say.

"Ah..... Well cheer up! Look, I heard it is difficult in the beginning. Ok, I know! I am going to a girls' school, we'll make a blind date setting!"

Kiritani is patting my back. Thanks for the thought and for encouraging me.

Then I imperceptibly noticed that Koigasaki also was in the classroom. She is happily talking with the girls in class. Looking at Koigasaki...I remembered the day before yesterday...a nice fresh scent.

I remembered it clearly, and I blushed when I got a clue. That the seat is far away. It was one of my salvation.

Many times since then, I thought about why Koigasaki did such a thing.....No matter how I think about it, I don't know why she did it. It might be nice if we can talk about it, adjusting my feelings within myself.

"I wish that Kashiwada,do the launch of the cultural festival?"

When the morning home room was finished, Kiritani spoke with a voice as if nothing had happened. Well, kind of attitude saved me.

"Launch? Oh"

Apparently, the festival executive committee was the topic at home room. This Friday at the Monjaya near the school will do the launch of the cultural festival, so that people who can get out should be as much as possible...

"I pass..."

I could not bring myself to participate in such an event. In this dark mood I think I would not enjoy it at all. And I would have to be close to the seat of Hasegawa, it would seem like prison.

"I'm serious. What would happen to the leading role if you don't come?"

Kiritani says in a teasing tone. What main role..... is that like the role of Snow White in the play? It is certainly the leading role. However, the launch would not change even if I do not participate.

"But, well, that's right"

Kiritani said with a wry smile as he looked at my face. I have thought that I do not want to go into the matter of Hasegawa. Rising with a fast pen, he wrote his name towards the "in the absence of" of the outgoing absence table. In the unlikely event a cultural festival committee member and others say something, I will say that there is a need. Well, even if I do not go or go it does not change, and I already said something about not going, I don't think there is anyone else who would say more

"Kashiwada-kun ..."

"..... Tsu!?"

I was surprised at the voice. I turned around and there was Hasegawa just outside the immediate vicinity.

Well, what on earth...?

She is a little pale and shaking. Then she came straight staring at my eyes. I immediately looked away from Hasegawa.

"Are you not participating in the launch ...?"

Hasegawa, saw that my name to those of the "absence" has been written, it has been multiplied by the so voice.

"What? Oh, yeah"

"Well if possible...I want you to participate....."

".....Huh?"

For a moment, I was surprised by the words of Hasegawa. But, I noticed that immediately the words of the class president

"I'm sorry ... but ... because there is a reason."

"... is that so..."

Talking with Hasegawa was very awkward for me. I want to end it soon.

"Ah, but maybe most of our class..... I think will participate?"

As Hasegawa was the class president, I thought she wanted the participation of a lot of classmates as much as possible so I used this as a follow-up.

"..... I, I"

Hasegawa spoke something as I was leaving with my back turned.

"I..... I wanted Kashiwada to come."

She spoke with her head down and without looking at my face.

"Oh ... I'm sorry ...! What ..."

I started to say so I returned to my seat.

..... I want you to come?

What are you saying Hasegawa....Why did you say such a thing while keep waving at me... !?

I looked at the characters of "Kashiwada" that I wrote under the "absence" with a confused head.I myself wrote to the bottom of the character of the "absence" a befuddled head the character of "Kashiwada"

Hasegawa, a little angry,

"Now erase your name and write it under the "attendance"

Even though I thought about fixing it, I was irritated when I was caught.

But I did not change and was absent for the launch. However, some habits did not change since I fell in love. I found that my eyes are subconsciously following Hasegawa during class or even at vacation time. I decided that it cannot be helped as it has become a kind of habit for me.

Now then..... can I ever forget Hasegawa? Someday... will someone else come to be my new love?

After school that day, I have nothing to do in particular and got up from my seat to go home.

"Kashiwada...?"

"... !?"

Standing in front of my desk blocking me is Koigasaki. I suddenly remembered the day before yesterday..... I remember being tightly hugged by this person... how upset she was. I hit my foot on the chair. I wonder what does she want.

"Ah.....what is it?"

"We need to talk a bit. Would you come to the rooftop?"

Rooftop ... then it is not safe to talk about in here...

Why did you make it that way, why do you do this kind of thing, why can you call out to me just like it was nothing?

"What?"

When I came out of the room, I was at the back of Koisagasaki who was about to head to the roof. She turned around and asked me.

"Ah ... no, no nothing"

"Ha?"

I tried to talk about the day before yesterday, but I did not have the courage to speak about that after seeing how unusual it is. I do not know what to say when I if the topic comes up...

With her attitude like that, I feel conscious and excited and I feel like a fool. Perhaps, the day before yesterday was my dream, or was it a delusion? I almost wish it was.

Haa ... I do not really know what this person is thinking.

I continued to walk silently behind Koizagasaki and climbed the stairs to the roof. The Koigasaki also did not turn around or say anything until we got to the rooftop.

"Well, maybe I do not want to ask...but... did you confess to Hasegawa?"

As soon as we arrive at the rooftop, Koinsagasu asked me such a question with her arms folded.

"Huh.....?"

This... this is ... I do not understand the intention of the question.

"So, when you confessed...what did she said?"

In other words, what did she say... What do you want to know? Are you trying to analyze her words? Even though I'm saying this I cannot hide my feelings in front of Rikigasaki who is acting as if there was nothing about the day before yesterday...

"Oh... Well she said that I am an irreplaceable and important person, but there is no romantic emotion...I still do not understand that kind of thing, yet ..."

To be honest, I did not want to remember but I told the truth to Koigasaki. I think now, the words that Hasegawa said...it was probably a desperate phrase so as not to hurt me.

"So....." Koigasaki thinks after listening to my words.

"Originally, I thought I'd heard it at the time, but the day of the festival Yamamoto, Hasegawa's brother, is getting along well?"

"Ohhh ..."

By the way, I have not told her about that matter yet. Although it is not where I report it.

"Hasegawa-san and her older brother, you mean you helped them make up properly?"

"Oh, that's right So ... at the late night festival I had no intention of confessing. At first, there was a boy who is trying to talk to Hasegawa, but I stopped it. And then I was thanked by Hasegawa for the matter with her brother. I went with the flow and told her I was an otaku. Then, Hasegawa told me... "It does not matter that Kashiwada is an otaku, he is an irreplaceable and important person to me..."

Yes, I was very happy then. If I can, I would like to return to that time before I confessed. However, I felt that my mood got too good and confessed and that it ended up with such a result ...

"Well, that's right! That, that is ... That's a pretty good feeling!?"

Koigasaki and I were both surprised.

I already totally talked to Koigasaki about this with me.

That is ... seeing the attitude of Koisagasawa today compared to the day before yesterday ... simply, was I feeling too sorry? Did she do it just to comfort me... is there was no other thing.....?

..... That was obvious from the beginning! Why am I feeling depressed now? What the heck am I expecting ...I become ashamed of myself...

"Kashida? What, what's the matter? So, what's the rest of the story?"

"Oh, oh ... oh ... well, I got struck down and got Honorable death "

"..... Tsu"

As soon as she heard my words, Koigasaki falls silent.

"....., but now that I heard your story, Hasegawa-san, did not mean anything wrong, right? She said, "an irreplaceable and important person", and though she does not feel love now, its possible for her feelings to change..."

"You what do you saying?"

"I'm saying.....it is still too early to give up ...you do not have to give up yet..."

Because Koisagasaki diverts her face from me and sits down, I do not know what kind of expression she is making now.

It is early to give up...?

Even still, the confused expression of Hasegawa when I confessed clearly comes to mind. Hasegawa, told me that she was happy for me..... It was really confusing.

My mental power is not strong enough to keep loving without giving up. And ... I'm sorry for having bitter feelings but I do not want to get hurt any further.

"Do not say such things... having strange expectations..."

".....Kashida!"

"I have already decided to give up"

"....."

Looking at me, Koisagasawa no longer said anything.

If I had a tougher mental power...Even if I did not give up yet, how could I win? The me now, it is impossible.

".....You are....."

I wanted to say what I was worried about for a long time. Depending on her answer, I think that I will be shocked that I cannot recover, but ... I can't help asking.

"You ... you, what's up, with a campfire ... you were talking to Suzuki...?"

"Oh, yeah"

I spoke what's on my mind.

"..... confess... did you"

"Confess!?"

Koigasaki raised a loud voice.

"I confessed? To who?"

"Well, the festival seems to be a good time for confessions, you know..."

"I did not confess... When I heard that my friend wants to confess, I went searching for him, then I met Mr. Suzuki by chance along the way, so we talked... "

"Well ... that, is that so ...?"

So...she did not confess...

"...But Suzuki ...well ... I heard he sent you a doujin he bought in the summer comic. I was totally excited by the talk with the launch of the department... "

"Oh, yeah, yeah, I forgot to report it to you."

Surprisingly, Koigasaki replied. More ... this is it! In the case of I am very happy ~! I thought that she would be excited..... but Koigasaki was extremely calm.

"You are not you happy?"

"Oh, yeah, I was happy, Suzuki has come to talk to me more than before."

Keeping myself calm, I was not be very happy when Koigasaki continued her story.

I wonder why I am in such a depressed state now? Certainly, I was getting more and more depressed now.

When her story ended, Koinsagasu started to return from the rooftop to the classroom.

"Ah, Koijisaki"

In spite of this, I spoke to her back.

Somehow, I felt sorry for falling apart like this. By all means, I want to talk about the day before yesterday. I want to make sure that was not my dream or delusions. Why on earth did you do such a thing, what did you mean by that ... I would like to ask.

"What?"

Turning to me, Koigasaki asks.

"Oh no, no that"

"Do you want to say something from what I said earlier?"

That attitude when she asks in a frustrating manner is as usual makes me sad.

"No, no ... That's why"

"Ah, it is serious now, it is bad, please clarify!"

"..... Oh, the day before yesterday ... In the late night festival, in the school building ... Ah about that..."

I used my courage and said something.

"..... Tsu!"

At the moment when she heard my words, the face of Koijisaki is stained red.

"....."

She quickly looked away from me. I'm trying to talk but it seems she is not listening. I took a good look at her, her face is still bright red and the skirt is tightly clasped.

This reaction ... she's embarrassed ... Is not it?

Koigasaki started walking with a quick pace with her back turned to me without saying anything.

"Hey, hey"

In a hurry I followed her back. Koigasaki never turned around nor uttered a word, and kept walking the stairs with a quick pace. Seen from behind, her ears are bright red. At the time I got off the stairs I tried to put my hands on her shoulders who was walking in the corridor. Suddenly, someone called out to us.

"Oh, Kashii! And Koigasaki-san!"

"Su, Suzuki ...?"

As expected, Koigasaki also stopped, looking at the face of Suzuki.

Suzuki was not alone, he was with three boys. Somehow I recognize them Oh, maybe they are members of the light music club? It was the faces I saw onstage during the cultural festival.

One of them, a flashy guy with blond hair saw the appearance of Koigasaki and called out.

""I cannot come today! Oh ... sorry, that I have a previous appointment..."

"Seriously ~! Super super sorry!"

"Koigasaki-san, don't worry about it ... Hey, Kowano don't make trouble,"

Another boy hit the back of the one who called out to Koigasaki.

"Well, nice seeing you two."

"Oh, ah"

Suzuki greeted us and the others from the light music club also greeted us.

"Today ... Was there something ...?"

I was wondering about the conversation earlier. I asked Koigasaki after the people from the light music club left.

"Oh, yeah ... We did a light launch on the day of the cultural festival, but we launched a proper launch today. After that, we are supposed to party at Suzuki-kun..."

"Wow! Seriously! Why are not you going!?"

She was saying she had a previous appointment...

"There are four boys gathered, I will be the only girl. I am better with boys than before, and have joined the launch at the cultural festival. Even though the launch was tense and tiring, I became able to talk with Suzuki, but I am not still good with other boys..."

That means there is no previous appointment and you did go because you do not want to go..... I can certainly imagine that the situation will be quite severe for Koizagasaki who is not good with boys...

"What can I do...I wish I could go along with Suzuki so much ... is this not a lost opportunity? Because, impossible is impossible, even though I want to hurry but because if I went there"

"Would you like to go to Suzuki's house?"

"I certainly would like to go to Suzuki's house, but ..."

Koigasaki thought hard but immediately gave a conclusion that "it is impossible".

Until now I have been helped by her many times. Even though it did not work, but ... this person got along with Hasegawa to give me a chance to date Hasegawa. She also supported me during our date and encouraged me many times when I was getting down. Even when I reconciled Hasegawa and Yamamoto, I asked for her help. At the very least, I would like to return the favor...

Besides, because I've wasted the opportunities this person gave me... I would

feel bad if I don't help her now. I pulled out my cell phone from my pocket. I opened the phonebook and press the call button.

".....Kashiwada? Who are you calling"

"Hello Kashii? What's wrong? "

Suzuki answered after the first ring.

"Ah Today's launch of the light music club... How about if I go there... with Koisagasaki"

"Ha!?"

It was not Suzuki that I who made that sound, it was from Koigasaki in front of me.

"Koigasaki's appointment was with me..... Listen about Koikagasaki coming to the launch now, well I want to go or something..."

"Oh, was that so? In that case of course! Now we are already at the station... "

"Good! Well then, go ahead. Koigasaaki and will immediately follow. I know the Omaenchi area.

"Really? Well, I'm waiting ~ "

Before my eyes who ended the call, Koigasaki was wearing an expression of a mixture of anger and embarrassment and stared at me.

"Oh, you ... what were you thinking!?"

"..... Is it better for me go with you than you going alone?"

"Well, that's right ... but you have nothing to do with the light music club!" It was what Koigasaki said.

Suzuki said such a thing is okay with a cheerful response, but I think that it would be quite a bad guy if I were from another club. Besides outsiders, she is trying to break into their launch party even though she is not interested with anything other than Suzuki. It seems that other light club members who heard stories from Suzuki are complaining about this time. I think that I am going to go to such a place from now, although I said it by myself, it is very embarrassing.

"I can't wait...its intriguing and intense and I can get inside the first meeting

....!"

"....., Um ..."

What Koigasaki said is truly intriguing. There is no confidence that you can enter any of the light music clubs. Dang, I don't want to go. My stomach hurts just by imagining.

"Hey, you have a face that says you don't want to come,"

"I do not want to go there! Well, I may not be welcome there ..."

".....! Well then, I will call Suzuki and tell him ..."

"No, I will go! Definitely go!"

"..... Ha!? You know what you are saying ..."

"I do not care anymore! It because of you that I will go!?"

"..... Tsu....."

For me who unintentionally made a loud voice, Koisakazaki was surprised and relieved.

I did not say anything for a while and I was watching her face, but eventually I nodded.

"Okay, since you told Suzuki, I will definitely go!"

".....Ok....."

Koigasaki makes a straightforward reply to me. I was dazed, so I cannot see her expression well. It seemed to be convincing, so we decided to head for Suzuki's house.

When we arrived at Suzuki's house and pushed the interphone, Suzuki said that we go inside to the living room.

We went up. There seems to be no one inside the house other than Suzuki. Suzuki's house is a two-storey building where I have been to several times. When I entered the living room on the first floor, everyone was there including Suzuki there. Two people on the sofa, one sitting on the table, and another sitting alone on the carpet, preparing to play with the Wii. Only Suzuki is in the kitchen.

"Sorry for the bother..."

"Oh, Koisagasaki, I have been waiting ~!"

Said the person calling out to Koikagasaki at school earlier. The blonde boy is happily looking at the face of Koigasaki. Koigasaki makes a bitter smile and she stood and bowed.

"You....."

A boy who was hitting the back of blond earlier sighed. He has black hair and long bangs and is wearing pierced earrings, a slightly rough looking boy.

"....."

Another with short hair and boyish looks is silently studying the situation. When I saw him at the cultural festival stage, I think he is the drummer. Aside from Suzuki, of course, the others also have looks that stand out. The drummer is the only one that looks normal.

However, they instantly judged that we are not going to get along very much, after looking at our uniforms and their get-ups. Suzuki got along well with the plain Otaku like me, so maybe we have good relations as well... I think...

"....."

Three people looked at me in silence, as I appeared from behind Koigasaki. Everyone asks,

"What's this guy?"

"Why are you here?"

"Is he a new face?"

"Oh, please go up, go up ~"

The difference in temperature between Suzuki who welcomes us with a smile and the members of other mild sound parts is too great..... It is like urging me to return home.

"Do you know how to cook Kashii? Should I pour meat or vegetables into the pot?"

After I was able to speak to Suzuki, so I decided to go with Koigasaki towards

the kitchen where Suzuki is. Suzuki seems to have prepared vegetables, but I am not sure what to do next. The kitchen had plenty of meat to put in and a small amount of vegetables. These were bought by the light music members with their own money.

I wonder if we have to pay for the food later...

"Oh, that's right Today Nabe Pa is the menu ..." Koisagasawa muttered.

Nabe Pad Nabe Party I got it.

"I have never cooked, so I do not know how ..."

"Oh, I think I shall do it? I am helping when my mother cooks at home ..."
Koigasaki proposed. I guess she could cook.....

"Oh yeah! Well then ..."

Koigasaki can help Suzuki! As I tried saying it..... I stopped. I thought about letting Koisagasawa and Suzuki cook together, to develop our relationship with each other. In that case, I may be disturbing the two. I could not stay here, but I can join the members of the light music club instead. It may be difficult as it is our first meeting and we belong to different classes.

"Well, three people can they prepare the pot?"

I just said what was on my mind. Sorry, Koigasaki... Even though I intended to cooperate, I have to leave you two immediately ... However, when I was listening to the voices of the club members who seemed to have fun with the game as fun, I realized I was scared, thinking that it was impossible to join in.

"Oh, maybe I can do it alone, and you can play games instead!" Koigasaki said.

"You, you can do it by yourself ...?"

When I thought about it, it seems that I would just be in the way in the kitchen, and that I cannot cook as well. Besides, Koigasaki may be thinking about making her points with Suzuki's rise by cooking for him.

"Well, can I leave it to you?"

Koigasaki nodded to Suzuki's words. Leaving the enthusiastic Koigasaki in the

kitchen, me and Suzuki head towards the living room. There was no vacancy in the sofa, so I sat on the carpet.

Looking at the television screen, it seems that they are playing a game called "Super Mario Bros." By Wii. I knew it as soon as I had it. However.....

"Whoa, what are you doing now!?"

"Ah-oh! Dead!"

It seems that they are not accustomed to playing the game that much, all the members died. Besides, they are noisy every time.

"Oh, will Suzuki play next?"

It seemed to have been the blonde calling out to Koizagasaki from a little while ago, and I pass a Wii controller to Suzuki.

"Oh, can you try Kashii?"

Suzuki looks at me carefully and gives me back the controller I got from blonde.

"No, no, it's okay ... Don't mind me, okay"

I knew that the others do not know me like Suzuki does, so today I thought that I should keep it my head low and discreet as possible, so I answered.

"Oh, then Kashii plays after me"

Suzuki talks with an easy face and starts the game with the controller in his hand. Then for a while, I was watching the other members play games. Suzuki tried to hand over the controller to me a couple of times, but I continued to refuse because it is awkward.

Well, thanks to Suzuki, I did not feel awkward much.

"Suzuki, can I use the toilet?"

"Oh, ok!"

I got up from the spot and headed to the toilet next to the kitchen.

..... Suddenly, before entering the toilet, I watched Koigasaki cooking and watch the kitchen fly.

"..... !?"

It seems that Koigasaki was just cutting the meat..... Even from me who has not much skill, she is holding the kitchen knife on her left hand and it felt something is wrong. Besides, the hand with the knife is trembling and looks extremely dangerous. Please use the right hand to cut the meat.

"Cha, you ...!!"

I did not think about anything when I put my hand on the hand of Koigasaki holding a kitchen knife and stopped its movement. I judged that she was about to cut her hands as it was.

"..... Ah ... no, no, no ... what the hell!?"

Koigasaki looked at my face and lifted her voice with surprise. Unexpectedly her loud voice got me... I did not expect her to be surprised.

"Why, why, why, you did you suddenly touch my hand?"

" ..., ..., what do you mean, what do you mean ...?"

Koigasaki makes a red face and is upset about. In a hurry, I dropped her hand.

"Well, you seemed to be having hard time right now, do you!? You are not used to handling a kitchen knife at all!"

"Er ... um ... um"

Koigasaki looked at her hand and could not say anything.

Because Koigasaki made a loud noise, the guys in the living room seemed to be curious about what is happening in the kitchen.

"Well, that ... that... suddenlytouching my hand ... stop joking ...seriously stop, what's that ..."

Next time don't shout like that. My face is still red. Putting the kitchen knife on the chopping board, I held my right hand with my left hand.

She is not good at this, so it seemed she was surprised when she was suddenly touched until now I got such a reaction from her

Well, what the heck is that...? Was touching me so disgusting?

"Hey you, are you really used to cooking ...?"

I remembered her hand holding the knife a while ago,

".....!"

Koigasaki reacts silently to my words. The face that was red until a while ago is pale.

"..... How is the nabe going?"

As I looked at her reaction, I became increasingly uneasy I moved to the front of the gas table and looked into the simmering pot.

"...how is it?"

I saw the pot and saw

"What what is this ...?!?"

It became brown unnaturally, it looked far from delicious. It looks different from the pot made at my home.

"Why..... Why are you putting beef!? Put beef in just before you eat!"

Discolored beef is floating in a brown juice (?) In the pot. In addition, Chinese cabbage, carrots, chicken dumplings, white water falls are included, but the shapes and sizes of the vegetables are irregular, and the way of cutting is messed up.

This person.... Even though vegetables are already pre-cut so you can directly cook them, the vegetables looks like it was badly cut now. I stopped the fire in a hurry so that this pot will not get worse.

"In the first place, why is it brown ...?!?"

When I remember the hot pot I usually eat at home, the soup was transparent

"Oh, that is ... I put some oil for seasoning ..."

"Oil...oil!? No... I taste some soup and it is not good ...!"

Is she also at the dangerous "bad rice of daughter-in-law" cooking level from

Meshimazu?! The pot of eerie brown juice looks so bad that even a hungry person would lose his appetite.

"You Are you really helping cook at home you cannot do it if you do not know.....!"

If this is the case, I feel like even I can do better.

"U Noisy! You don't have to blame me too much!"

Koigasaki said as she left. However, I felt that my dish would be worse than hers if I did the cooking.

The people in the living room seemed to be wondering about us and they stopped playing and went into the kitchen

"....."

Each one is watching the inside of the pot and exclaiming.

"Damn I'm sorry ... I didn't know it would turn up like this..."

Koigasaki apologized with her head lowered towards the club members.

Ken: If this is the case, Koinsagasaki is accused by the light music club... "Oh no I'm sorry!" I said "...I was forced her to cook alone and did not help... to such a thing ..."

I tried to say reduce the blame on Koigasaki even a little.

"..... Eh Oh, you ..."

Koinsagasa is surprised at me like that, I am staring at me with big eyes.

Blonde, calling out to Koizagasaki several times from a little while ago, turned his face to Koigasaki. Koikasaki gets frightened he would be angry and stiffens her body.

"No, no matter what we did, in the past, nothing we did worked out, so do not mind it!"

Blonde, after encouraging Koizagasawa with a smile, spoke to the other members in the back. Both Koigasaki and I were relieved.

Other light parts that were called were "Oh yes.."

They are saying "It might not be too bad to try eating it" to Koizagasaki. These guysthey too great! They are gentle to women ... Even though the ingredients they prepared were ruined...

For the time being, I was relieved that what Koinsagasa was not blamed.

"Oh ... I'm buying new ingredients! I will make it properly! I'm really sorry!"
Koigasaki got her bag and starts preparing to go shopping.

"Well! No no no!"

"No, I ... I take responsibility for what I did by myself!"

Blonde was trying to hold back Koigasaki. Apparently, she seems to be feel responsibility for having ruined the pot. However, to avoid the same trouble, I feel that it would be better to buy a pre-cooked meal...

Thinking that far, I suddenly thought.

"Ah That's right, let Suzuki guide you to the supermarket! Koikagasaki, he will help you and also help carry the ingredients back!"

This is a perfect opportunity to make Suzuki and Koisakazaki alone together!

"Oh, yes, that's right. I'll show you around."

"Oh Eee!?"

To my proposal, Koizagasawa is panicking.

"Then, everyone, relax properly"

Suzuki called out to us and went out of the living room with Koigasaki. I successfully made Suzuki and Koizagasaki go shopping together...Koigasaki well done...

After Koigasaki and Suzuki left, I noticed that this place became a very difficult space for me. Oh yeah I was left with the light music club members who I am not familiar with. They returned to the front of the television screen and restarted the game.

"Here..."

".....eh!?"

Suddenly, a Wii controller was offered for me. The blonde member offered me. Really..... Because it is a game for four people, without me they could not play the game... I have to play a game in this outrageous situation with members I am not familiar with ...

"Well, friend of Suzuki, what's your name?"

The blond came towards me.

"Ah I am Kashiwada"

"A schoolmate? But not in the same class as Suzuki? Been together since junior high school?"

"Ah, no I'm from a different secondary school ..."

Being an Otaku, I could not explain well and I cannot say a thing about my hobby, but somehow I was desperately talking.

"Hey, I am from class C, Kawano, Kojima from the same class and Tanabe from class D."

Blond No, Kawano introduced me and other members to myself. Kojima is the black-haired long-fashioned visual-style guy and Tanabe is the drummer. Kawano is a surprisingly nice guy who greeted me even though he didn't know me... I got a little glad.

..... So far the other members were also friendly... Anyway, I have to spend time with the members until Suzuki and Koigasaki came back. I also want to be able... to interact with them! Firming my resolve, the game began.

"Wow, you died easily! Why are you in Kuribo!?"

Those who are unfamiliar with this game will lose their lives one after another in simple places. Well, the character will spawn from the same spot where he died.

"Who is using Luige!?"

"Oh, that's me ..."

I noticed that Luige who I am manipulating was at the forefront.

"Wait a moment!" I raised my voice towards the other members trying to

proceed.

"Because there is a big coin under this place and we must get it!" I unconsciously made such remarks desperately.

"What? Coin?"

"Thank you very much?"

"Oh, I got this game"

"That's it! I thought it was good!"

Both the visual looker Kojima and the small drummer Tanabe casually talked to me, so I got casual as well. The others copied me and tried going for the big coins.

"Ah-you!"

I accidentally missed my Luige and got hit by the enemy and died before taking the big coins. From the moment I thought that they were noisy with games like games, but when they died they would just raise a loud voice

"Okay, then I'm Garbo"

"Oi Kawano, do not involve the others! I have died!"

Morio who was handled by Kawano followed me trying to get big coins. And from behind me, Penokio who was manipulated Kojima died as well.

"Bu ..." I sprang out unintentionally.

At that time, the living room door opened and Suzuki with a plastic bag came in.

"I'm home Something exciting happened?"

Suzuki was a bit surprised to see our situation.

"Hello~"

"I"

From the back of Suzuki and Koigasaki... Suzuki's older sister Mochizuki-san appeared. I wonder if she has just come back.

"I am Suzuki's older sister. Thank you for taking care of my brother"

From the time I met her since I was at Suzuki's house, her hair color has changed. Overall it is orangeish brown hair, but only the tip of hair is decolorized to gold color.

"Suzuki's older sister! Super cute!"

Kawano sees Mochizuki, and the tension is rising. This guy... I'm also spent a lot of time with Koizagasaki, and I also like the appearance of women

This time it is Koigasaki and Mochizuki cooking in the kitchen. It was good Koigasaki, I am very sorry that I was anxious about you honestly.

Suzuki came here and joined the game (players who died were replaced became the order).

After that, also surprisingly ... the game was exciting. I think that this game is something that is easy to get excited about I think that the club members were also a factor for the excitement. It was easy for me to talk normally with the others as well. I feel that I could feel relaxed while playing games at least.

"Even though I am not a member, they still treated me well."

And, though I always thought It might be just my misunderstanding. Actually, although I was not told something from them, I just thought of it without permission. I often become a strangely negative thinker but ... that it was just a thought, it has been several times before. I think that it is my bad habit.

If you think about it, Suzuki's sister and Koigasaki look alike although they live in different worlds.

And yet they got along well. Even though their appearance is loud and their personalities are uninhibited, I thought "they cannot become friends in real life".

But... From my experience so far, there are many people who look different and yet are easy to talk and get on well. At least, from today ... I will stop judging people only by their appearance, triggered by today's things. Let us all get along with one another... Let's keep on trying.

"I changed my hair color like in real moon ~!"

"Super cute ~!"

"Really! Thank you!"

"Oh, that necklace Q pod is not it?"

"Oh yeah ... Momochan likes Q pod?"

"Yes, I like it a lot! I went to go to Q pod cafe in Harajuku once ..."

"Oh, that, I went with my friends there once!"

"Oh, really?! How was it?"

"It was awesome! I will go with you next time!"

"Oh, is that OK!?"

As you know, Koigasaki and Mochizuki are comfortably talking while talking about cooking. It seems that girls are excited when with other girls. Because Koigasaki also seemed happy, in that case, it was good that Mochizuki-san came.

Soon there was a pot made by Mochizuki and Koigasaki. We interrupted our game and went to the kitchen. From the appearance, it was different from the pot made by Koigasaki made earlier. It looks delicious with its appearance and smell.

"Oh~!"

"Yappe super Umamori!"

They are very impressed by the pot even though they exaggerated a bit. When I saw the pot Koigasaki made a while ago, I encouraged Koigasaki although I guess I felt the danger...

Mochizuki-san and Koigasaki served the food as we looked to the pot. It looked very delicious. When Koigasaki made an eerie pot earlier, I wondered what would I do then Mochizuki came and we were really saved ...

After enjoying the meal made by Mochizuki-san and Koigasaki, everyone cleaned up. Although Koigasaki was also initially nervous, thanks to Mochizuki-san, she seemed to be having fun as she was able to dissolve her tension. And I myself ... surprisingly, I had a good time. Although I was in a depressed mood

since after being dumped by Hasegawa, my mood changed to good today.

After cleaning up, the time was late, so we decided to return home. After splitting up with Suzuki and Mochizuki, me and Koigasaki headed to the station with one of the club members while talking.

"See you~"

"Koigasaki-san, although the cultural festival has ended, please come back to the light music club any time!"

"Oh, thank you.....!"

"See you again, Koigasaki and Kashiwada, take care and return home ~"

"Oh, ah ... thanks again!"

At the station we parted from the club member, and while walking from the station Koigasaki asked.

"..... you, what's on your mind?"

Right after getting on, Koigasaki asked in such way.

"Oh, oh ... well ... well, it was easy for us to talk with the club members, it was unexpected ..."

"Well ... I was glad I went today ... Though it was bad that the first dish was unsuccessful ... It was still a lot of fun ..."

Koigasaki reminded me with a gentle smile.

"Wow, you can play games, I respect you for the first time!"

"Well that game ...that's the first time!" (Hey, you are too bad! How many times will you die in Kuribo!?)

"Well, I can't help it! I do not usually play that game!"

We talked with each other while remembering.

"Really ... It was fun today I was glad I went If I went alone, I might have felt bad"

Koigasaki stared at me after saying Shimizumi

What is it, suddenly...?

"..... Oh, you even held me with brute force..."

While staring at my eyes, she said with a serious look.

Suddenly if I remembered... I felt ashamed.

Rurou ...

I turned my face to the side so that Koigasaki will not notice that my face turned red.

"Well, how about you and... Suzuki ... did you talk?"

Because it is awkward, I changed the topic.

"Oh, oh ... yeah ..."

I think now, it seems that Koigasaki and Suzuki are definitely getting along, whereas I am not. I feel that my help may not be necessary soon.....

"..... that I know ... you are careful to make opportunities for me and Suzuki....."

"Oh, oh, oh"

Koigasaki again looks at me. What is it with this person today...

"Not only that Even when my dish failed, you still supported me..."

"No, no, no"

When I say that way, I feel ashamed. I felt my face getting hot again.

"Well, that's quite natural, because we have an agreement..."

"....."

So, we approached my station. Because I did not want to be noticed while being embarrassed, I was honestly relieved to separate from Koigasaki.

"See you tomorrow....."

I got to the station, and said to Koigasaki. But ...

".....Why is your face down?"

"Eh, oh no ... in fact, we are still in the middle of talking ...!"

Still talking? It feels like you are in a bad mood

Is there something she wanted to talk about?

".....are you..."

Koigasaki opens her mouth without looking at my face.

"Really ... really ... are... you broken hearted now...?"

"Wha! What is it, suddenly ...?"

Koigasaki is still depressed and said thing. Why talk about this? I was in a pleasant mood, but this reminded me of the bad things...

"But still ... you, you still accompanied me so that I can go to Suzuki..."

Suddenly, what the fuck is it all about? What are you trying to say?

"You... why are you so friendly now? Are you all right?"

Until a while ago she was thankful to me ... Wow ... suddenly saying that ...this guy.....

"Why are you ... why are you always helping us? Even if you are hurting, you still go this far ...?"

Koigasaki looks at me with a serious expression. Why are her pupils... seem to be always just a little moist?

"..... Always Always, so"

"Even when I was involved in Ashida When my cosplay apparel was almost ruined by my sister ... "

Koigasaki's eyes fell, as if to remember the distant past, slowly speaking.

I remember her words. This is what she said when she quarreled with Ashida during one semester and at the time of pre-event during summer vacation. Why did she say such things before...?

"Even with Hasegawa... when I was decided to be Snow White at a cultural festival ... when my book was demolished at a coterie event ..."

Distorting her eyebrows, Koigasaki closed her eyes. It may be that we are remembering past events.

When I heard the words of Koigasaki, those sights from the past was spread

before my eyes.

After signing an agreement A lot of things happened. Tough times. There were many things I had encountered. But ... more than that, there were lots of fun events. If I had not signed an agreement with her, I think that I will not experience these things and I would have been living an even more boring high school life.

"Why are you always mentioning ... our agreement ...is that why you are trying to help...?"

At that time, I did not even understand my feelings and I could not answer anything.

For a moment, I also thought whether to make my answer vague... however, Koigasaki has a very serious look and I seriously thought that I had to answer my true feelings.

This time, I have to answer properly. Why do I help Koigasaki? The reason why I help Koigasaki...

"..... of course, when we first made our agreement, there was a reason. You cooperated and so I cooperated as well... But recently, it is not only that... I sincerely wanted to help you, go the extra mile... "

"...What is it"Koigasaki diverted her eyes from me and looked down.

"I cannot stand seeing you sad..."

"....."

"By cooperating with you, you're also going to be happy...We will both be happy... "

"....."

"It's also a matter of my feelings ... I somehow feel uneasy when you are unhappy. Or, if I see your serious eyes, I know you are unhappy... I guess seeing you happy makes me feel better as well... Even if you laugh at me, I will still help you as much as I can. Even now ... of course, from now on.."

My long speech, but ... it contained all my feelings.

"....."

Koigasaki says nothing as she sits down.

".....I what can I say"

I have finally returned to my senses, I remembered the lines that I said right now, and I get shy and my face grew hot.

Damn, what a shameful thing to say... Despite my honest feelings, I admit it gave me a wonderful feeling.

Because Koigasaki kept silent for a long time, I was wondering what was the impression of my words were to her...

"... Wow!?"

Suddenly she hit me on my ass with her bag.

"Wha ... what did you do that for?" I asked.

Actually, it seemed that she did not put much effort and it did not hurt so much.

"Wha what ... that ... why ...! I do not understand anything at all!"

"Haaaaa!?"

Damn, why did I make that bothersome embarrassing speech. What the hell! Are you Tsundere Heroine Katsu waving over unreasonable violence often like Ranobet! Don't mix two dimensions with three dimensions...

"Well, that kind of well, anyway..... Ba, you're not such a bad guy!? It was a bit embarrassing! Well, looks like you're reading too many cartoons!

"Ah Ah ...! That's terrible... you seriously asked so I answered seriously. That's all! "

Blood came up to my head when I heard Koigasaki's reply. At the station, we were screaming at each other. The people at the station are staring at us openly.

Ku... I am starting to regret my serious answer. Isn't there a saying that says 'a guy who tells his honest feelings also abandons shame'? Oh, it takes a genius to

make people feel unlucky! It is frustrating, but I do not want to get any more attention, so I decided to calm down.

"....."

"Ahh?"

Because Koigasaki muttered something while crying.

"What, what ... What ... it Why ... Why are you saying that ..."

".....Huh?"

Koigasaki stopped shouting, murmuring as she fell down. I forgot my anger as Koigasaki's state suddenly changed. I am puzzled.

I noticed it now that her face was red. For a moment, I also thought that my face was red from my anger Is she embarrassed?

By the way, I remembered a guy who spoke hateful words when he is embarrassed. Well then, does she also have this attitude...?

"..... you, something of me"

"What? Now...?"

While Koigasaki is sitting, she murmured something with a small voice, but I didn't catch it.

"It's nothing... justwhat is with the agreement... "

Koigasaki raised her face and looked at me. No anger can be felt from that face. She seems to be in severe difficulty, strongly needing something to tell me.

With an appealing gaze...

I wonder why.....her eyes are teary.

Koigasaki, for me ... "You are the only one with whom I have an agreement..."
..... That's impossible.

I told Koigasaki a little while ago, I told you why I help Koigasaki ...One more thing, I have not told Koigasaki my other "Reason to help"

Of course, the words that I told Koigasaki earlier was all my honest feelings.

I can't bear to see Koigasaki feeling down. If Koigasaki becomes happy from my help then I guess that's fine...

And I could tell her the last reason why I help her.

I would like to thank her for all her help... or no, it is different ... by helping Koigasaki...I want to be seen as thoughtful, even wanting to be liked I'm expecting it in the depths of my heart. I cannot turn my eyes away from this feeling. And even if my mouth splits, I cannot say this.

I do not want to acknowledge how she is friendly with Suzuki ... my chest hurts.

For me she is more than just a "partner with an agreement relationship". I do not want to acknowledge, but I do care about her...

"Someone who has just a relationship of mutual agreement? That's why it is not it ..."

".....Huh.....?"

I swallowed but I never opened my mouth.

"Oh you are for me, that's important ..." Koigasaki looks at me with a tearful eyes.

"Important friends and what ..."

".....Huh....."

It was a line that Koigasaki told me somewhere. An important friend That is a sure fact. ... But, I already knew that myself. But that is not it. I am conscious of Koigasaki as something more than a friend ... But, such a thing In any case, I can never say that. Even if my mouth rips, I do not want admit.

"....."

Koigasaki is waiting for me to speak for a while

Eventually, I kept my eyes away from her. Her eyes were ... why, they looked like they lost their light like this.

".....so"

Koigasaki shortly answers then turns her back on me. Eventually the next train

will come. Koigasaki leaves silently as it is.

".....? Hey, ... Hey ...?"

"....."

Koigasaki did not answer my call, and did not look at me. What on earth happened suddenly? I kind of worry about the strange Koigasaki, I cannot feel like walking away from the place, after what happened with Koigasaki

I was looking at the scene.

"Please mind the closing doors"

The doors will close soon, the train with Koigasaki will soon depart. She did not respond to my call.

Why did you suddenly get angry?

Why are you crying?

Why did you ask such a thing?

For a while, I could not move a step from the spot while gazing at the track after the train left, and I returned home from the station stunned.

Chapter 3

That night in bed, I thought about the mysterious behavior of Koigasaki. The meaning of her words. The more I think about it, the less I understand her feelings.

I have another thing that I hid from Koigasaki. Of course there is the feeling that I want her to be happy. I hope that she will be happy with Suzuki. But On the other hand, I think that in the depths of my heart, I do not want her love to go well. Suzuki If you do not want to take Koigasaki....

I think that it is a big betrayal against Koigasaki, looking at it from our agreement.

I want you to be succeed with Suzuki and be happy.... I do not want your relationship to go well...

These two feelings are greatly contradicting with me.

Today's events were fun.... Then the mood changed just when she is getting on the train. It became strange and scary.

.... What on earth was that? so why have I just been swayed by Hasegawa so much

Even though she is not Hasegawa, my head is full of thoughts about Koigasaki...

The next morning. I was going to school thinking about how will I face Koigasaki ... But suddenly, I met her. Koigasaki is talking with Sakurai in front of the class A room. Maybe because Koigasaki has a few cartoons, are they exchanging cartoons?

".....!"

Koigasaki blinked, but she quickly turned her eyes away from me.

"Ah, Kashiwada-kun ... Good morning"

Sakurai noticed me and cried out.

"Good morning"

Sakurai saw me and felt puzzled for a moment. Then I remembered something from before

At the late night festival ... When I was searching for the Hasegawa and running around, I met Sakurai by accident..... Sakurai told me where Hasegawa might be found.

In other words ... Sakurai knew that I am interested in Hasegawa. How...? And that day, she was also saying that she was looking for someone. Looks like she was trying to confess to someone she likes as well. That late night festival sure is a good time for confessions.

After we parted, has Sakurai confessed to whom she likes? What happened then?

"Ah, morning homeroom will start soon! Well then, I will return to my class..."

Sakurai saw the clock and hurriedly returned to her classroom leaving Koigasaki and me alone. I remembered about our awkward parting yesterday.

"What was that about...."

Even when I talk to her, Koigasaki does not even look at me.

".....is it something about who Sakurai likes...."

It was a topic I came up with where I did not think deeply.

".....eh!?"

Koigasaki gave a big voice and finally looked at me. Although it was just a casual topic to me, the response of Koigasaki is greater than I thought.

"What, it's ... that, what the hell is that ...?!?"

Koigasaki seems terribly upset and stares at me. I get scolded by the unexpected attitude of Koigasaki.

"W...well...Before my confession at the late night festival, I met Sakurai by accident Sakurai thought that I was trying to confess to someone and told me the whereabouts of Hasegawa. It means ... That means that she knows I will be confessing to Hasegawa.... "

Even after confirming that there are no people around, I explained in a soft voice just in case.

"Well ... what ... that ... she did not mean it like that ... Azuki-chan meant nothing like that ..."

Koigasaki seems to have been shocked, she is obviously disturbed and upset. Then the bell rang.

"Hey, come back to the classroom ..."

"Hey, that, you, after that ... about the result of confession ... you talked to Azu-chan!"

"Eh!?"

Even though the bell is ringing, Koigasaki ignores it and answers with a tremendous bombshell.

"What, what, from a little while ago we have not talked ... but ..."

"... ... Sure, what"

When Koigasaki heard my words, she looked down and stopped talking.

"Why are you ... you're acting strange yesterday ..."

"....."

Even though I am talking to her, Koigasaki keeps looking down without saying anything. I thought that if she saw me just for a moment, she will turn away from my eyes.

"Tell me ... properly ... The result of confession of Azuki-chan"

If I think what to say ... Koigasaki suddenly said such a thing.

"... ... Ha, what is it"

"Because, because ... because of Azu-chan, I found Hasegawa Don't you have an obligation to tell me about Azu-chan? "

"What are you two doing? - I will start home room!"

We hurriedly entered the classroom as our homeroom teacher came in.

Whatever I thought, Koigasaki's attitude was strange.

When I told Sakurai that my favorite was ballet, she was terribly surprised and disheartened. It would be impossible for her to be angry for my telling that to Sakurai, so why was she so upset?

Besides that ... I also noticed the last line. Sakurai telling the result of the confession ...she said. Certainly, Sakurai who helped me search for Hasegawa may have an interest in the topic... But why does this unrelated person feel about that so strongly? I did not understand at all.

I thought that it is awkward to face Hasegawa today, but Hasegawa did not talk to me that day. However once our eyes met in the classroom. If it was before the cultural festival, I would have felt a little happy just because our eyes met but now... It is only an awkward feeling.

Although I was shaken, I was not able to avoid looking like a stalker... I think I should keep my eyes closed as possible from now on....

"You, are you free after school today?"

Going home time. Koigasaki came up to my seat and asked me in an unfriendly manner.

"We...well ..."

I am surprised by the fact that Koigasaki is talking to me. She continued in a brisk manner.

"Well, meet me in the back of the front of the school gate after class I want to go someplace."

Afterwards, she returned to her seat without waiting for my reply. I am anxious about a little while ago. I wanted to talk to you, but Koigasaki did not give me a chance. But where do you want to go?

"Hey Kashiwada, She's inviting you to a date now!"

Kiritani in my back is strangely energetic.

"Even if you are broken hearted, if Koigasaki invites you like that, you are surely blessed!" "I don't think it's such a good thing De, going on a date"

Anyway, it seems that my hanging out with Suzuki later is messed up, is it not

it? But... certainly, if you think about it as a male and female going somewhere after school It will be like a date..... Until now, I have never been conscious of that kind of situation....

.....Da....Date.....

..... What kind of person am I to look forward to it! Hasegawa has broken my heart! Besides, Koigasaki probably did not invite me with that kind of intention....

It is not because of what Kiritani said that I became strangely conscious of things... Just in case, I was at the toilet after school, wondering whether I will be arranging my hair or waxing it, changing my uniform, *etc.* After preparing myself, I went to the school gate.

..... I, how can I put this..... I do not think it is a date, but

".....wha...?"

It was not Koigasaki but it was Sakurai who was waiting for me at the school gate.

"Oh, that Kashiwada-kun?"

It was Sakurai who was at the gate.

"Today, Momo-chan, invited me after school so I was waiting in front of the school gate ..."

"Eh! I am also invited by Koigasaki"

What on earth is it? At that time, my mobile rang. "Oh, Mail"

Sakurai looks at the screen of her smartphone as she muttered. When I opened my cell phone, I got a mail as well.

"From: Koigasaki Kozaki

To: Naoki Kashiwada and Sakurai Azuka

Body: I'm sorry! I was planning to go out with you today, but urgent matters came up..... If you do not mind, please go on without me! "

Such was the content in the mail addressed to Sakurai and me. After inviting us, she herself cannot come due to an urgent matter... what a freaky person I mean, who thought that three people could go on a date....

Didn't she ask to go out on a date...?Haa, no, well, I know that....!

"Momo-chan maybe on purpose ...?"

".....eh!?"

"No, no ... it's nothing ..."

Sakurai muttered something I did not understand.

"Well ... well, since Momo-chan can't come.... If that's okay, why don't we just return home?" Sakurai suggested with a smile.

"Oh, yes, that's right ..."

Sakurai, I have something I want to ask ... Besides the reason why you are there with Koigasaki this morning....

"Where are you going? Anyway, are you going to the station?"

"Oh, yes, that's right ... I can go home by train"

We both walk towards the station.

"... that.... that"

However, when I tried to talk to Sakurai, she didn't answer, so my voice suffered.

"Oh, sorry! Sakurai is good!"

"Oh, no! Please come with me Kashiwada!"

Sakurai says with a strong tone.

"Oh, yes? Um, then, then ... Sakurai..... In the late night festival..... you told me where Hasegawa might be found, right? I was worried, I didn't know if I can find Hasegawa "

Yes, that was what I was curious about for a long time. The reason why

her expression at that time was a terrible sadly smile. It was dark and her expression was not clearly visible, there was plenty of possibility that I might be mistaken....

Sakurai laughed sourly.

"Because ... It is confession time at the late night festival, and when Kashiwada was looking for someone you like ..."

"Oooooooooooooooooooooo ... that's how Sakurai knew who I liked ...!?"

Sakurai stopped looking at her feet and looked at me.

"I understand if it was about Kashiwada, however...."

".....eh!?"

She looks at me with a strong gaze! My heartbeat stops for a moment. In Sakurai's meaningful remarks, my heart was completely upset.

"..... He he.." She looked at me then laughed.

"You and I chance met at the cultural festival, as we were both running around. When you told me about your search, it just came to me. Woman's intuition ... is it? "

"Er ... um ... um, was that so!?"

What, it is a joke now.... However, this remark is not surprising. When I am with Hasegawa, cherry blossoms seem to bloom. Was I feeling more emotional, which was obvious to her? It's a shame

But, it seems my feelings to Hasegawa were noticed ... Is liking Hasegawa natural? Or is Sakurai's intuition just good?

"Oh, that's right Sakurai-san is asking... um, then, there is something I want to ask about another thing.... At the late night festival ... Was Sakurai was also searching for someone she liked....? "

Sakurai responded immediately.

"Well, yes"

"Well... I was wondering if you found that someone..."

"What!? ... Ah, I...."

Sakurai gets her eyes off from me as soon as possible

"..... I found the person I liked, but the confession I could not do it."

"What ... is that so...?"

Although she was found the person, she could not confess again, I wonder if she did not have the courage to confess.

I see, Sakurai could not confess to the person she likes.... Listening to that I'm sorry for her, but I'm a little relieved.

"Oh, I also wanted to hear something else..."

What is Sakurai trying to say?"

Sakurai suddenly took a deep breath. Then she nodded, as if deciding to do something, then said.

".....Ka...Kashiwada after that I wonder if you found Hasegawa."...

"Oh, yeah ... thanks to Sakurai telling me the place, I found her."

"..Sure, that's right!"

Sakurai was silent for a while in listening to my words.

".... .. the confession ... did you?"

Oh yeah, she will ask the question ... Well, as Koigasaki says, Sakurai is the one who told me where to find Hasegawa. There is an obligation to tell her the result ... okay.

"... Yeah, I did it."

"!!"

Sakurai suddenly looked at me. I was surprised to see her eyes wide open.

"..... Sure, that, right"

As I thought, she quickly turned her eyes away from me. It is a bit cold today, but sweat is stuck to her forehead.

"..... Ah..... Eh well how was it?"

"Well I was dumped ..."

Sakurai was surprised by this.

".....Huh?"

She looks at my face again.

"I was dumped.... That was...?"

"Ha ha ... yeah, yes sorry I didn't get it at first..."

"Well its ok..."

I intended to say with a bright as possible while laughing, but Sakurai was shocked.

"..... Oh, that, er"

Sakurai was completely upset suddenly. She seems to want to say something, but it seems that she's having trouble with the words.

"Sorry for being insensitive...."

"No, its ok..."

"Oh, but..."

Sakurai turned around in front of me and faced me.

"That ...the time it happened that you are not useless, but ... but Kashiwada ... are you attracted to that person? So, there's absolutely no need to be depressed! "

"eh.....?"

She strongly grabbed my right hand with both hands and encouraged me.

"Oh, thanks"

Mr. Sakurai's straight encouragement, Pleasure and embarrassment are coming up at the same time.

"Oh yeah! Let's play some games for a while! There is an arcade near here. Would you like to go!? "

"Oh, oh ... yeah, then ..."

I understand she is trying to encourage me, I am happy that I agreed with her plans.

With the guidance of Sakurai, we walked to the arcade.

Meanwhile, our conversation never ceased why, I felt that the atmosphere between us changed a little from before.

No ... probably she does not think so, I think that I overthinking it

But..... I was consciously aware and realized that I was a little nervous just talking to her. Before, I felt like "just an Otaku" and I was speaking normally.

While talking, we suddenly faced each other and both of us were confused. When our eyes met, she looked a bit embarrassed.

I laughed. — Funny, Sakurai was ... so cute? No, she is pretty even before. Although she looked pretty normal when she is not cosplaying, I think least that she is better looking than others....

Oh, shit, I was just dumped by Hasegawa, and now I am already dogging other girls? Surely At the cultural festival (although it was an accident) I seem to have touched Sakurai's body, or held her his hands...I really hate virginity!

Of course, I tried not to hide my feelings.

It is a five minute to walk. We reached the main market.

"There was a gaming center in such a place"

"Yes, I often come here with my classmates."

There are no small prize games or no crane games but there are arcade card games, fighting games, shooting games, mahjong games and so on. There was also a dance game in the back.

There are few young women here as well as male gamers playing in the tables.

"What do you want to play, Kashiwada-kun?"

"Er"

What I often play at the arcade is the sound game "Vocaloid" Ulta Diva ", a quiz game 'Quiz • Magic School' or 'Braith Blue' a fighting game, but now feeling

like...

"I want to try Blaze Blue..."

I wanted to feel refreshed by this moyamoya rampant with a cheap game.

"Oh, Kashiwada knows "Blaze Blue"! Well, let's fight!"

"Sakurai will also play?" Well, let's fight! " I got a little surprised at the fact that girls play this type of game, playing against each other. Because the tables was empty, we sit opposite each other and put money.

Well, I guess my opponent is a girl opponent so I should take it easy on her? As I played this game pretty much when I was in junior high school, I feel like I'm a strong player... I'm not sure if I should play seriously...

After some time.

"I did it again! I won again! But now it was pretty dangerous ~!"

"....., ba, I am stupid ..."

After several battles..... I never won against Sakurai.

"Too strong! Sakurai, why are you so strong!?"

I wondered as I played.

"I wonder if I should have quit earlier~" as I was being embarrassed. Of course, she continues to fight with full power and this is the result.

"That's why I told you that I often come here with my friends."

Oh yeah, I heard that ... but I did not think that she was playing games here every time.

"But I think that Kashiwada is also has a fairly good player."

I was praised, but I felt down as it came from the stronger player.

"OK, let's do it again!"

Nobody behind me waiting to lay. After confirming this, I threw another hundred yen coin. By the way, I exchanged a thousand yen bill to one hundred yen coins. But ... I did not win against Sakurai even once. When all my coins were gone, I gave up.

Pic p67

"Why are so strong?!?"

"Eh? I'm used to playing it,"

Sakurai is laughing, a rare occurrence.

But In the next moment, she felt like returned to her normal self.

"Ah, I,"

"What's wrong?"

"I want to encourage Kashiwada-kun so I accompanied him to the arcade... then I mercilessly beat him...what a mess...?!"

Sakurai's face is turning bright blue.

"Oh, no, no ..."

"Ah, I am stupid, I went crazy"

She seemed to regret it seriously, and held her head.

"No... Sakurai, I I would be badly hurt if I won if you lost on purpose"

I told my honest feelings.

"Well, is that so...?"

"Yeah, so it was nice to fight seriously."

"Well, that's right Certainly, even in the position of Kashiwada-kun, I think so ..."

Next time I came to the arcade with Sakurai, I pledged in my mind to improve and raise my level.

"Oh, the table of" Magic"is available! Kashiwada, why don't we try it today? I recently started collecting cards, you certainly said that you also collect cards, right?

"Oh, yeah, yeah, I guess we should do it together"

Subsequently we are quiz game "Quiz Magic School"We decided to do

play "Magic" with two people.

I forgot my "Magic" card today, but Sakurai has a card, so she played the game and I decided to sit next to and teach her if I know the answer to the quiz. We come up to the front of the table and sit..... Although it is a seat for two people, it's quite narrow, and the distance between us is close, my heartbeat rises.

"Ah, let's begin"

When Sakurai threw a card and a hundred yen coin, the game began. It seems Sakurai is also a bit nervous, maybe because of the game or our closeness...?

The game began, Mr. Sakurai selected national competition mode. In the nationwide battle mode of "Magic", there is "a preliminary round" which is a little quiz practice for the first time, after that the actual game.

The battle of the beginning has a format. You can fight with other players currently playing "Magic" in the national game and quiz and win more and win more, but if you make mistakes over and over, you will lose.

Eventually, the first round began.

Problems are displayed on the screen. If you know the answer, you press quickly to select the answer from among the four options displayed below the question and touch the screen.

"Ah, this!"

Since the problem sentence was a problem about animation, I immediately knew the answer and tried to touch the correct choice with my hand.

"... ...!"

Then, my hand touched the hands of Sakurai who tried to touch the same option.

"Oh, sorry ..."

"No, here, sorry, this is ..."

The moment I touched Sakurai's hand, I remembered at the cultural festival where I held her hands twice. Especially ... inside the haunted house. Two

people holding hands in the dark....

".....Ah!"

While I was spacing out, the time to answer the question ran out.

"eh!?"

Sakurai also noticed it and was surprised. While I was spacing out, she also seemed to be doing the same for a moment. Wonder what was she thinking about?

"Ah....."

We let out disappointing voices at the same time, a no-answer being regarded as incorrect. After that, the questions where we did not know the answers increased and we later got eliminated.

"Well I am not good at quizzes other than the genre of" manga / anime "genres"

"Ah, you and me both."

"Hahaha, it is a bad idea if you are not too knowledgeable ~"

Sakurai smiled innocently. That smile, really made me feel awful.

Eventually it got late, so we decided to go home.

"Today, I intended to cheer up Kashiwada-kun ... but I ended up only enjoying myself...."

Sakurai said while walking to the station.

"No, no, that's not true! I enjoyed myself as well and forgot my depression!"

That was my honest feeling. I enjoy the company of girls like Sakurai-san. I thought, I wonder if I will have fun if I go out with a girl who shares Sakurai-san's hobby....

.....I thought, so you are cheering me up after being dumped by Hasegawa

"really.....?"

Sakurai interrogates me with an uneasy expression.

"Well ... thanks for today."

I got on the train station, so I thanked her and tried to say goodbye to her.

".... that...."

She tried to say something then suddenly stopped.

"Hmm?"

"Kashiwada-kunare you free on the 16th...?"

"Huh.....?"

Sixteenth...? The sixteenth month of November is my birthday. As it is on a weekday, I have no particular plan, as usual, so I think that I will be having another lonely birthday again this year

"Ah I'm free..."

"Is that true? ... OK, if you do not mindfor that day... Would you like to go with me...?!"

"eh!?"

Sakurai knows my birthday and is inviting me out? Or is it just a coincidence ...?

"Oh, yes Of course, it's okay ..."

There is no reason to refuse it, so I agreed.

"... Well, okay...?! Thank you!"

Sakurai thanked me for pleasantly for my reply.

"This time... I will do my best to entertain you Kashiwada! Ah, where do you want to go?"

"Well, where I want to go...!"

She invited me for a date of my birthday and I was so surprised that I get stuck in my reply.

"Oh, sorry to trouble you.... Then please email me when you have decided! If nothing else, I will think of something! "

"Oh, oh, yes"

Sakurai - san continued and I tried my best to reply.

"Well ... I will contact you again!"

"Okay....."

Sakurai smiled and waved her hand, then turned her back and headed back down the subway station.

She... knows that I am broken hearted and depressed and she is trying to cheer me up... Why did she bother looking up my birthday? I do not remember telling Sakurai my birthday, is it just a coincidence ...?

Even so, it bothers me somewhat that she invited invite me to cheer me up... what a nice child.

Simply said, I am looking forward to the next sixteen days ever since I was dumped by Hasegawa and felt down.

Chapter 4

"Well,"

Today is Sunday.

I was in a karaoke booth since morning. Standing alone at the front desk and providing customer service while sagging.

"What's with you!?"

"It is seriously! Aya, recently I walked to the next station for a bite where I got a part - time job, I saw it in the vicinity of the neighboring station. She looks serious but a pretty cute girl in a uniform was walking in."

From behind, the talking voice of two girls' comes closer and closer. Hurry up as today I will change shift with these two people

Was it ...? Was she depressed

"Does she look like she is?"

"..... But, something like that, standing like a hair better than when I was at my bite, was it a fairly good feeling If it was a school uniform I saw twice as much as usual - originally I think that the material is not bad "

"Er ... Aya-chan, you were pretty interested !?"

"No, no, no! No, thanks!"

Turning around a bit, they were about five minutes late, a college student (Takahashi-san) was coming with Aya Watanabe, a part-time idol (lol). Today, there are no other employees, they could laze while talking proudly.

Looking at me standing at the front, the two of them suddenly quit their conversation and are leeching. I wonder how much they dislike being on the same shift as me? When I look at their faces, their reaction I feel down

"Oh, good morning"

Both of us greet each other. I secretly wish that I don't have to share my shift

with these two.

In the meantime, I just decided to try hard to get along well with these people..... I guess the one who is "the girl of the imadoki" (especially the bitch) is the one I do not like the most

"... Ah, Aya! When I was in junior high school I was talking about what I wanted to do with my ex-boyfriend, what do I do? I did email, did you reply?"

Refreshing ...as a college student Takahashi ignores me and keeps talking with idol Watanabe. Ha. Well ... it is good, but....

"Oooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo ... oh, oh, that one something, I dropped my phone the other day and I do not know if it was broken, but I sent you an e-mail later, it returned with an error"

"Well, I did not receive it, maybe you sent it to the wrong e-mailaddress?"

I did not plan to eavesdrop, but because the distance is close, I heard their conversation. But I agree completely with Takahashi. To say that the e-mail returned with errors.... Idol Watanabe, what you said was completely false.

"Er ... I guess I think so ... Ah-oh, it's like me to be unlucky! I cannot avoid Aya...!"

Even in Idol Watanabe who seems to be so popular, there are things that she doesn't like or people she does not work with well..... Not that I care.

"Well, apart from that, I did not do anything more! Originally, I just thought about killing time when you emailed me!"

... I withdraw what I said previously. Idol Watanabe is all wicked.

"Ya Aya..hi, Mr. Yamamoto is on the line!"

" . . . ! "

Yamamoto's name came out unexpectedly from the mouth of the idol Watanabe I am thinking seriously. Yamamoto, Mr. Yamamoto Mr. Yamamoto also shifted to daytime today. I haven't seen Yamamoto since the cultural festival. Recently I also worked the weekends as well.

Yamamoto and Hasegawa who misunderstood each other for many years

were able to reconcile successfully on the day of the cultural festival.... Is he doing well after that? I was worried about the two afterwards, but I can no longer hear news from Hasegawa....

Speaking of recent days School was depressing and I had no choice. The cause of my melancholy is, of course, that every day, I have to face Hasegawa who dumped me. I kept avoiding her so she hasn't spoken to me... It may be just me but the number of times our eyes met has increased compared to the time before my confession.

As usual I was looking at Hasegawa. She has not had any good friends in class so she was working hard to be a good classmate. But now, to be honest, she cannot do it. I will want to help you, but ... I cannot do such a thing anymore.

As soon as I stopped helping her... Hasegawa interpreted that as "Kashiwada helped me simply because he wanted me to like him". I guess she was disappointed with me.

My feelings for Hasegawa is pure, I would like to help "my favorite if she is in trouble," Even now, when I am looking at Hasegawa, it seems hard to want to help out but cannot. For me, it is painful to get in touch with Hasegawa for now. I can only look at the way Hasegawa is doing very hard at the job of class rep, I fall into self-disgust that I am helpless. And I get more depressed.

There is another cause of depression. It's Koigasaki. Koigasaki, from then... started avoiding me. I do not know the reason. I cannot imagine what she is thinking. She is not avoiding me obviously, if we meet, she will greet me. If I call her out, she will reply. But I never talked to her like before. Until now, I have spoken to Suzuki about Otaku related things, but I have not been talking to her at all for the last few days. Even if I talk to her about somethingshe replies properly, but immediately leaves after a short time. To be honest, this is painful. Even though she helped me after being dumped by Hasegawa... What on earth did I do? Speaking of which, after returning from the pot party with the music club members, it seemed strange that she began to avoid me.... I do not understand the meaning of her attitude at all.

Even though she invited me to hang out after school the day after the pot party, she did not come eventually.... What on earth do you want to do? Is she

angry about something? For now, my only salvation is my birthday, where Sakurai made a promise to entertain me. There are still ten days until the promised date with Sakurai ... Oh, my birthday, come quickly How can I last waiting?

"Oh, Yamamoto-san, Good Morning"

I heard idol Watanabe whose voice was one octave higher than usual, like a cat.

And I looked at Yamamoto, the older brother of Hasegawa.

"... .. Kashiwada, thanks for your hard work"

"Good morning"

I did not notice it because of working since morning, but it was already noon....

"Is it still morning?"

"Oh, yes"

The gaze of idol Watanabe hurts. I remembered Yamamoto first cried to me when we first talked....

"No, thank you for your kindness to Kashiwada"

Mr. Yamamoto looked at me and said it with a calm smile. What he is saying is he thanked me for cooperating to reconcile himwith Hasegawa who had been estranged for a long time.

"No, I did not do much..."

In fact, I just set up a place where the two of them can talk properly, afterwards they were able to repair their relationships by mutually communicating their feelings seriously and honestly.

"Well, then ... How is Midori....?"

I cannot ask Hasegawa anymore, so I ask Mr. Yamamoto.

"Yeah I have not met Midori since then, but I'm getting her e-mails, I'm thinking I'd like to fill up the cracks little by little from now. We have ways to go... "

"Well, that that's fine..."

Listening to Yamamoto... While I was relieved that the two of them were doing well, I was a little shocked why the two haven't fully reconciled...why was I concerned? Even though I'm avoiding Hasegawa ...

"Oh, I did not know about this, I thought asking Midori clearly, about Kashiwada and Midori being quite close"

"Huh....."

When I heard Yamamoto, I realized ... Perhaps, Hasegawa had seen me a couple of times ... Is it because she wanted to tell me something? Because it's from Hasegawa, you felt obligated to me ... What was she trying to tell...? And yet I continue to avoid her unilaterally...

"Well, recently ... you haven't spoken much, right?"

As expected, it was impossible to hide things from Yamamoto who was the older brother to Hasegawa who dumped me... .. it was possible for him to misunderstand. Hasegawa I did not tell Yamamoto that I confessed to her.

"... That's right Well, keep being friends from now."

"Ah, yes"

While replying to Mr. Yamamoto's words, I was tormented by a strong sense of guilt.

But because I cannot speak to Hasegawa at school, I was again depressed as days passed by...

November 16th.

Finally, the promised day with Sakurai ... My sixteenth birthday!

In the morning on that day, in preparation for the promise of Sakurai to hang out after school, I set my hairstyle more carefully than usual. I was waiting for this day to come...!

"Naoki"

When I was arranging my hair style in the washroom, someone spoke from behind.

"Hmm?"

"Ah, that, Kyoto, Kyoto, Kyosho ..."

"What is it?"

I hesitated a little bit to talk to the person behind, and I was kicked lightly at the back of the knee.

"Oh, you, what are you"

"... .. after school today ...?"

"... .. Eh? Today? I have a someplace to go after school"

The moment that I uttered that word, this time I get kicked again. With a stronger force than the previous time.

"Say something, what is it about a while ago!? What a devious sister this is!"

Akari does not respond to my words at all, I crankily sit down at the table and start eating breakfast. Why is my sister getting worked up now?

"Today ... did anything happen?"

I was wondering about the incident today so I asked Akari.

"Well, I thought you'd be alone for this year's birthday, anyway, I was stupid to think so!"

Akari did not look at my face, I was filled with some resentment.

"Oh ... oh, is that so ... sorry for making you look stupid ..."

"Oh, okay, Onii-chan, is your birthday today? Congratulations!"

Okaa-san who eats breakfast next to Akari, told such a thing as a prayer. It seems that she completely forgot her son's birthday. Well, I'm used to it every year, though ... By the way, did Akari remember my birthday...? This is unusual.....

Even that day I never spoke of Koigasaki. Recently I thought ... maybe she was quit being friendly with me as she is doing well with Suzuki. If her relationship with Suzuki is going well, my cooperation is no longer necessary, and Suzuki might find it strange if she kept talking to me. It might lead to some

misunderstandings. Maybe that's why she is avoiding me..... When I think of that, I feel more and more depressed. Oh, as it's my birthday ... I am going with Sakurai today, so I will not think about other matters anymore. When the home room was over, I headed to Sakurai's class D room.

As I wait a little in the corridor, the students come out from the classroom right after the home room finishes in D class.

"Kashiwada!"?

Sakurai who came out from D class is a little surprised to see me.

"Wow, bothering to come over our class!?" Thank you! "

"No, it's nothing..."

"You know what we are going to do today Are you OK going to Akiba to play? Or did you plan something ..."

While walking in the corridor, Sakurai asked me a question.

"Well? Of course, did you bother to tell me?"

By the way, I remember what I was told to contact her if I wanted to go somewhere. I completely forgot, so I did not contact her. Because I did not request anything, Sakurai wonders if I thought about anything. I felt sorry and grateful at the same time.

"I do not have confidence that you will be pleased Kashiwada ... Uh, Kashiwada, do you collect figurines?"

I heard the nerdy word figurine and since I was still in school, I hurriedly looked around. Some students are walking in the corridor, but I felt relieved that there were no people I knew around. Thinking about that, I suddenly noticed.

Before, I always take care about my surroundings as my usual habit Maybe I no longer need to hide being an Otaku....? Is it because I confessed to being an Otaku to Hasegawa ... or because I gave up hiding after Hasegawa dumped me.... No, do I no longer care of being known as an Otaku by girls in class? After all, will I go in the direction of passing hidden geeks from now on ...?

"Kashiwada-kun, what's wrong?"

"Oh, sorry it's nothing. Yeah, I don't have one but I would like to see it."

I remembered that I was asked if I liked a figurine and answered the question.

"Good! Actually, there is a shop in Akiba "Kotobukiya" where there is a "Madumaki" promo now. They are having an affair and it seems like a lot of things can be seen free of charge."

"Well, I like that... Yeah, I want to go."

While carefully minding the surroundings, I answered. It is a figurine.... There are a few figurines I've wanted, but I have never gotten to buy one because I am troubled by its high prices.

If you can see it for free, I definitely want to go there. Although it is anxious if it seems to want it after you looked at it.... After leaving school, I stopped worrying about surroundings and headed for Akihabara with Sakurai enjoying our Otaku talk. About the story of this season's hit anime, about the work which I am recently into with Sakurai, the more I speak, the more I got excited. Upon arrival at Akihabara, Sakurai will guided me to the store, Kotobukiya. Leaving the electric train, crossing the central street, turning left at the side of the game center and you can see the green building in front.

"Oh, that is Kotobukiya!"

We arrived at "Kotobukiya", we saw that in the 5th floor, was the event showing the fairy animation "Magical Girl Madoko ☆ Maki" called "Madoka", then we decided to go to the floor and see it. Our elevato quickly rises to the 5F in one stroke.

"Wow-ooooo!"

In the event space of the 5th floor, the video of "Madumaki" was aired on the back of the TV, and a poster of the anime was on display at the wall. A lot of goods such as T - shirts, plush toys, rubber straps, chess pieces, tumbler *etc.* are sold at the goods sale corner as well as the figurines. There were a lot of people considering it is a weekday.

We went around the floor and watched the exhibition and the sales of the

anime all the while talking about "Madumaki".

"By the way ... does Momiko-san still Cosplay?"

Mr. Makiko of Mamiko of "Madamaki" asked this time as Sakurai participated in the past event with Kogisaki last month

"Oh, I'm still in training, I'm talking about winter comiket but ... well, I decided to do it... .. as a photographer will you also come? "

"Of course! Of course!"

I unexpectedly roared. Ooo, no way, I can take a picture of Sakurai's Mamiko Cosplay... ..! I thought that I was just saying something clearly with a social expression, so I'm so impressed!

"Before, I struggle just looking at the camera properly, I have to do better to do justice to the picture. I promised to do my best this time! " During summer vacation, I remember making a promise when I took a cosplay photo at the hotel with Sakurai.

Next time, I will try hard to take good pictures! I think I should buy a single lens reflex camera now. Recently my money has accumulated because I do not spend much.

"Kashiwada, you remembered that promise ...!!"

Sakurai heard my words and smiled.

"Well, Kashiwada is a photographer ... I expect big things! Ah-ha, ... let's do the Psychicals together! Because I want to take a picture of Kashiwada-kun!"

"Oh, yeah, it was like that ..."

Speaking of which, Sakurai made a promise to have hercosplay pictures taken with me. I'm not very interested in cosplayers, but I have to fulfill that what I have promised...

We enjoyed the "Madumaki" fair, then we moved to the 4F showroom.

"Wow, there are lots of stuff!"

There was a showcase in the upper row, and various figurines were decorated inside. In the lower row, boxes of figurines are being displayed and actually

sold. Inside, there were plenty of figurines on which the "sold out" plate was placed. I sometimes see it on the net, but it is the first time to actually see such a lot of figurines lined up, I am moved. "Ah, this is the one I wanted for a while looking at the net! It's the first time to actually see it but it's still awesome!"

After all, I discovered the figurine I wanted and became excited. After I called out, I calmed myself.

It was awful, like the time when I was with Suzuki, I got my tension up but ... If I think carefully, that figurine is a little erotic as it is a big tits character (just because the area of costumes is a little small, It does not mean). How embarrassing it is to be excited about such a figurine in front of a girl ... Sakurai, have you seen....?

"Oh, that's Sonoko, right? She's cute, isn't she!"

"..... !?"

However, looking at Sakurai, I am surprised and lost my words. She also agreed to my words while looking at the figurine with her eyes shining like me. Oh, Sakurai-san is like a child with understanding, that is.... If this is Koigasaki, I will be absolutely criticized and will be killed....

"... .. Kashiwada, are you done?"

When I was moved by Sakurai 's reaction, she is looking at me with her head angled strangely.

"No, no, not at all ..."

"Wow - Wow!" Ryoma of 'New tennis'! Wow already sold out! ~ It's cute!

Suddenly Sakurai raised her voice with excitement looking at other figurines.

"The figurines of male characters have also increased recently, haven't they?"

P82 pic

"..... Ha!"

Sakurai looked back from the figurines and has a bad face.

"Sorry, I was... excited ... I was excited, I had an ugly side..."

She blushes shyly, hiding her face with both hands.

"No, no, no, I"

"Even though Kashiwada-kun is here, I got carried away again Uuu"

"....."

I laughed.

"Huh! Or, Kashiwada-kun did you just laughed right now?"

"Oh, sorry....."

I was watching Sakurai looking embarrassed.... Excuse me, my laughter escaped because her reaction was too similar to my reaction. I forgot about my companion's presence and got excited about the figurine, and made a noise. I would also feel embarrassed if that happened to me. Of course I did see anything wrong about Sakurai getting excited over a figurine. Just like I don't see anything wrong if I did it. Perhaps, because we are of similar tastes...? I thought about it in secret.

"Kashiwada-kun What's wrong?"

"No, sorry, nothing is wrong..."

Some people were going out when Sakurai and I went, and after that we were excited at the beautiful girl figurine, Sakurai did do anything like pulling me around (though she may have been distracted). After that, descending down the stairs and watching the goods floor by floor, Sakurai bought a popular anime male character's dream cushion cover and also bought a BL cook one coin figure. And, as for me ...I was enjoying "Kotobukiya".

"Ha! I want this character sooo!"

Sakurai was happily speaking of this character, the hero/main character of the swimming club anime popular with women. Just like the CD in her hand.

"Oh that Because my sister was watching anime, I also saw it

occasionally, it certainly is the voice of that hero, it's cool"

"This is it! I am disappointed with this voice actor now but with this animation as a trigger! Like ~! Should I buy it? "

After a bit of suffering Sakurai also purchased Charleson's CD. I faced some difficulty at times, but I left the store without buying anything.

"Wow that was fun!"

"Really! Because it was just like playing a shooting game where I hit all my targets!"

We were very satisfied, leaving "Kotobukiya" behind.

"Kashiwada-kun Is it still okay to spend a little more time after this?"

"Oh?"

"Well, to one more place ... can you accompany me?"

"Of course it is good, but ..."

Again, Sakurai said something. We return to Akihabara station, rode the electric train to Showa street, then walked for about 3 minutes on foot from the Showa Dori mouth.

We arrived....

"Kara, karaoke ...?"

It was a karaoke store with a bad retro sign. Akihabara's karaoke is "Kara Hall". I went to karaoke places before but this is my first karaoke bar in Akihabara.

"Yes, they have a lot of Karaoke bars with Anisong here! Also, there seems to be a concept room of "Eva!" Kashiwada, do you like "Eva"? There is a similar place near the end of town but it is a concept room of anime game shop ... "

I like karaoke and spend a lot of time in them. Also, when I heard Sakurai's story, my expectation for this karaoke rose. However.....

Private room for men and women..... Is this good...? Naturally, it is the first time that I come to karaoke with only girls.

"By the way, I thought that you don't like karaoke Kashiwada!"

Sakurai laughs too innocently, I think. Are you trusting me that much...? Or, are not you not conscious of me being a man... ? Won't you be too defenseless?

Sakurai goes into the karaoke shop without noticing me who is confused.

"I am Sakurai who reserved the concept room of "Eva" from 5 o'clock."

"Welcome, Sakurai-sama, thank you for your reservation"

"Did you bother making a reservation ...?"

"Yes! I think that the Eva Room is good for everything!"

The voucher written with the room number is given to the store clerk and heads to the concept room of the popular anime work "Neon Genesis Evangel Olyn".

Opening the door

"Er ..."

"Wow, its looks better than what I saw on the homepage!"

Looking at the interior of the room, we start making a fuss at the same time.

"This is the first aircraft!"

On the wall, a three - dimensional Evangel Olyn 's first machine was embedded.

"There are figurines here!"

In the showcase, a lot of "Eva" figures are on display. Both I and Sakurai were excited about the concept room of "Eva" and take pictures. With this atmosphere, it seems likely that you will never feel strange even if you are alone in a private room... I was thinking too much. Eventually, after we enjoyed the interior decoration of the room, so we decided to put in a song.

"October anime songs, pretty much already in!"

Sakurai sits next to me and her fingers skillfully manipulate the touch panel. Yeah After all, it's normal to sit next to each other if you are only twono need to get excited because of this....

"Ah, Sakurai-san If you want to sing a song first, please go ahead!"

"Well, really?! Well then, I will excuse myself."

Sakurai plays the first song. On the screen, I'm also watching the opening of the anime where the heroine voice actor is singing. The title was displayed. The song starts and Sakurai starts singing. Sakurai's singing voice was very cute and it was suitable for singing.

"....."

"Well, Kashiwada-kun What's the matter?"

Sakurai who finished singing spoke to me who was drowning while looking at the screen of karaoke.

"Oh no I have only been with male friends like karaoke Because I had listened to a cute voice of a female voice actor singing in a bold voice of a man, I may sing with the cute voice of a girl... "

"Wow! ... that... such a thrilling exaggeration..." Sakurai smiles shyly.

"Oh no! Sakurai surely liked "AiPro" didn't you?"

I remember the excitement of Sakurai with the story of a popular game "The Idol Producer" that produces an animated idol and asked her.

"Huh? Yes, I like it!"

"Sing an Aipro song!"

Until now, I only heard "Ai Pro" in karaoke sang only by male otaku boys from junior high school. I wanted to listen to girls singing "Ai Pro" songs but that was not possible. But after saying, I felt awfully bad to request songs that you want to hear. I felt a bit stupid and regret my words.

"Ah, if I can find something ..."

However, Sakurai smiled as she looked happy, so I felt relieved.

"What kind of "Ai Pro" songs do you like Kashiwada?"

"Wow!? I That's right, I like famous songs such as "Agent" and "Go My Way" and also "Vampire Girl" is also pretty"

"Oh, I like those songs, too! Oh, Kashiwada-kun "Aipro" songs have been entered!"

Sakurai held the touch panel and brought her body closer to me. Unexpectedly, it made me jerk. A faint smell of shampoo came from Sakurai. In such a closed room, if I get too close

"Hey, see here ..."

"..... っ!?"

Next moment ... Sakurai turned the touch panel towards me and showed me the screen. There, "The eyeDoll Producer" song list was displayed, but ... it was not the reason why I was surprised. She sat my left side, while holding the touch panel with her left hand... .. she put her right hand gently on my left thigh.

"Ho, see...there are plenty of songs ... Anyway, I will sing Kashiwada's favorite songs.... Which one... .. is good?"

"Oh, er...."

I try desperately to reply, but I cannot even speak properly anymore. All my nerves are concentrated in my left thigh. Sakurai's right hand still remained on my thigh. Is she doing it unconsciously? I moved my eyes to Sakurai's face, our eyes met. I remembered that day of the cultural festival.... staring at each other while closely being in the dark.

"....."

Sakurai was dyed red and looked a little troubled I'm staring at her carefully. Clearly, her facewas so cute and erotic. Her pretty face, soft breasts, white thighs peeking through her skirt.... There is a short distance that will disappear once you out. I also remember that this is a dark secret room, the beating of my heart gets faster and faster. Now the room was is very quiet, she touched my body and I got more excited.

I breathe softly as possible to avoid her noticing that my breathing is becoming rough. She doesn't take her eyes off me, nor does let go of my body..... I'm gazing at her with full eyes. Why are you staring at my eyes so much...?

Here... I have this strange feeling.... What on earth are you going to do? Even I feel...now it's easy to kiss her and touch her body on this occasion. I wonder if I am thinking about doing such a thing, is this a little lust? Everything ... anything too defensive, right?

"Kashi wada-kun... Heythe song"

"Oh, ah"

Even if I try to say something, I cannot voice it. Oh, the song is already —

"Happy birthday!"

"!?"

Suddenly the door of our room opened ... a clerk came in.

"Er ... um ...?"

The store clerk gave a slice of cake without noticing my surprise. A candle was lit on the cake. As I noticed ...Sakurai's hand was no longer on my thigh.

"Now, please blow out the candle!"

Even in my confused state, I blew out the candle quickly. At that moment, the clerk and Sakurai applauded.

"Well then, please enjoy!"

The clerk left the room.

"Well, yeah ... this is"

"Kashiwada, again, happy birthday!"

Sakurai says while clapping her hands.

"Oh! Sakurai, my birthday ... did you know !?"

Because I came all the way to designate today's day, I thought you were probably

"Yes, I knew!"

"How did you.....!"

"When you went to the fortune teller at the cultural festival, you wrote your

birthday"

"Oh, that's right!"

Surely Sakurai was watching my hand No way she remembered that ...
No way.

"Well, today, let's celebrate your birthday ...!"

"Yes!"

She not only remembered my birthday but also reserved a karaoke shop to give me a birthday surprise ...

"Ah Thank you ..."

My voice trembled from excitement. Oh how happy I am

"Please eat cake by all means!"

"Oh, then ... I'll get it."

Thankfully, I will eat the cake.

"Oh, that's right, then this ..."

Sakurai offered a paper bag she was carrying all day today.

"It's not a big deal at all, but ..."

"... Eh!? This is...."

"Birthday gift"

"seriously!?"

Gifts, but....! Even after all of this, I am still getting another gift...!

"Wow Oh, oh, thank you ... to give me a gift ..."

It was the first time for me to receive a birthday present from a girl, I thought for a moment that this is a dream.

"Oh Can I open it?"

"Yes, please open it!"

I took out the paper bag with trembling hands and opened the package. It

was the muffler that came out. It has a stylish pattern of blue and gray stripes, something that I do not have.

"I think that it will get colder in the future, so try not to catch a cold"

"Ah Thank you! I will put on every day! I am glad as I don't have such a fancy scarf!"

"It is true? That was good Because I was not confident, I chose after consulting Momo."

"Well, that was"

It bothered me that she has to consult with Koigasaki ...

"Thank you very much....."

Immediately, I try to wind the muffler around the neck. I felt Sakurai's warm kindness in it. The hardships that existed until today seem like very small things.

"Wow, as I thought, it really suits me!"

Sakurai smiles happily. That smile was very cute, beautiful, shining brightly –
–. Just like of a goddess..... Now, in front of me ... there is a goddess.....

"Oi, Kashiwada-kun, don't shed any tears!"

"Oh, sorrythere is something in my eyes"

Goddess.....originally, Sakurai for now...Is that because I was broken and depressed? As a friend.... Are you trying to cheer up as you cannot stand to see me depressed me? Do my friends go far for me? Well, maybe, more than that, what are these special feelings...?

.....what ma I doing again.....!? I just confessed to Hasegawa and failed brilliantly.....! And... here is Sakurai asking me before if there is someone I like....

Even though she did it for me, there may be others who she favors....! No, no, I can wait..... I had never thought of that kind of thing so far Sakurai-san's favorite person ... maybe..... I guess there is possibility, too.....? 'Cause she doesn't have to do this.... No, it is my terrible misunderstanding she is just as a friend just celebrating with me.... Oh no, I do not understand at all!

"Kashiwada-kun What's wrong?"

"Ah, no nothing"

Then, we enjoyed the otaku karaoke, singing Anisongs for the remaining time, as well as game songs, the Bocaro song, etc., then left the karaoke shop.

"Sakurai Thank you so much for today."

Separating in front of the ticket gate...I thanked Sakurai again.

Today, I was able to spend a very happy birthday thanks to her surprise celebration. If I could become Sakurai-san's boyfriend.... I wonder if she would be happy so much every day? I know that I was just dumped by Hasegawa and I maybe I am a bit unscrupulous, but I think about it like that.

"No, such a thing Kashiwada... .. did you feel better for a while?"

"Well, of course!"

"Then ... it was good."

Sakurai gently laughs. If I watch her smile somehow it gave me an unbearable feeling.

"Ah, that Sakurai-san ..."

I spontaneously open my mouth.

"What is it?"

"Ah ... that ...Sakurai-san"

I hesitated for a moment but my momentum let me continue.

"Sakurai'sIs there someone you...?"

For my question, Sakurai opened her eyes wide.

Oh, what bad timing ... what a dishonorable question I asked.... However, I became obsessed with myself and I could not suppress my words.

Sakurai kept silent for a while, then with a surprised expression ...gave a small smile.

"Okay clearly I thought it was already obvious..."

"eh!?"

My voice spontaneously rose.

"Well, that is!"

"... Who is my favorite person ..."

She stared straight at me.

I also cannot look away from her.

"I will leave it to your imagination"

".....eh!?"

Then she smiles and turns away from me. Leave it to my imagination...? I was wondering if she already said something....?

"Why, is it..."

I cannot understand the meaning of her words, so I get into a state of confusion. I just stood there until Sakurai's back has disappeared.

Chapter 5

When I got home from Akibahara where I spent the day with Sakurai ... Hamburgers and other dishes were lined up on the table. The usual supper is more luxurious than usual.

"Oh, since Naoki was late, I already ate some of it. Because it's your birthday, I cooked some of Naoki's favorite things"

"Oh, sorry"

"Akari also helped me"

"Well, is that so? Akari?"

Because there was no lights in the living room, I asked Okaa-san wondering. She usually spends the night playing games in the living room, so it is unusual for her not to be there.

"I have a basket in my room, are not you supposed to be bad because you are late?"

"Haa? What are you"

Okaa-san fires up the range and arranges the dishes on the table.

Okaa-san took out the cake from the fridge when I was bringing the dishes.

"Did you buy the cake?"

It was a very delicious chocolate cake. It is a donut cake that has not been eaten yet. I like chocolate cake the most, so I get excited. I just ate a cake at the karaoke, but I don't have a problem eating another.

"No, Akari made it"

"Oh! Ah, Akari?"

She was raging against me so much this morning, when did the wind change direction?

There are other unusual things, too ... I guess my next birthday will not be

celebrated properly ...

"AKARI —"

Okaa-san shouted from the staircase toward the room on the third floor, but there was no answer.

"Well ~ I wonder how long she was waiting... no choice, eat it now"

"Oh, ok..."

After eating supper, the handmade cake of was very good. She is a friend to Valentine's Day She makes handmade chocolates for that day and is good at making sweets.

"Oh, it's sooo good! Akari is a good cook!"

Okaa-san also sits next to me, giving praises while eating cake.

"AKARI While making this by herself, she hasn't eaten yet ...?"

"Yeah, but you wanted me to eat first, won't I get scolded?"

"..... What is it, that....."

I cut the cake, prepared a new dish and put it on a tray. Poured juice to a cup and placed it on the tray with the cake.

"Here, I will bring this to her room"

After telling Okaa-san, I brought the tray on the staircase.

"Oh Hmmwhat a gentle older brother ~"

Looking back, Okaa-san was watching over me while smiling.

"Wow, what are you talking about?" I went to her room (also my room) and knocked on the door.

"Hey, there are Akari, are you there?"

No reply. Has she already gone to bed? No, she always sleeps with the Okaa-san in the Japanese style room on the second floor, despite having a bed in my room. Holding the tray with one hand, I opened the door with my other hand.

"Whaa ...!! Who would enter his sister's room suddenly!? Naoki Hentai —!"

Sure enough, Akari was not sleeping, she was at a corner of the bed and was playing a game with a handheld game machine in hand.

I am watching her figure.

"No, you always come into my room all the time!"

"And that's different from this!" If I were changing clothes now, what were you planning to do !? "

Says the person who always wear T - shirts....

"Hey,"

I gave her the tray with the dish and the chocolate cake to the person who made it.

"Huh....."

"You, you made it yourself yet you have not eaten yet? It was very delicious, your handmade cake"

"Ah Naturally! Akari, is super good at making candy!"

Akari starts eating the cake she made herself

"Oh, the cake was really good Thank you, Akari"

"....."

Akari faced me at my praise. Look, her face is bright red. Are you embarrassed when praised....Sometimes she's cute as well...?

"... Akari just wanted to eat a cake that's why I made one, but because it was Naoki's birthday by chance, well, well, well ..."

"... .. Hahaha ... Is that so ...?"

I think that she likes cheese cake the most, and does not like chocolate cake so much, I remember her saying before....

"Ah, that"

While turning away from me, Akari is trying to say something with a loud voice.

"Huh?"

"... Happy birthday, Naoki"

"... ...! Ah, Ah"

Always felt weird when I faced my sassy little sister, now I felt a little embarrassed to her....

"No, it seems that you are feeling sick recently ... is something the matter...?"

"eh.....!?"

I was suddenly shook by my sister's question. Akari looks into my face with an expression that looks worried.

"Ah Well, I am not worried, I am not worried! My big brother is disgusting! I am looking down and it's getting dark"

".....Akari....."

No way, no way Akari was concerned about me like that I ...
...unconsciously,worried about my sister... ?

"..... っ!?"

Then I put my palm on my sister 's head. Akari was surprised by my behavior and raised her face, then saw my face.

"You do not have to worry about me..."

I intended to show my sister a smile to the utmost

"... っ"

"Go!?"

In the next moment, Akari struck my hand and dismissed it from her head. Because of this, my face became red. What, it is ... even though I thought that she was pretty cute at times....

"Hun Oh, Akari, I cannot say it..."

"Huh.....?"

I was worried about that word

"AKARI ~, it is about time to take a bath"

"... ... is, —い!"

Akari hears Okaa-san from the lower floor. Akari pushes me out while replying and goes out from my room. I thought that she stopped for a moment and looked back at me,

"Why!"

I threw out my tongue exactly and I chewed up hatefully.

"Okay"

As it was, Akari went down the stairs. Even so, have I been showing a disappointing figure to Akari ... I was saying something, but she It seems I'm worried ... At least in front of my sister, I have to behave well so as not to worry her. After all, I'm her brother....

Pic P97

As I got up from the bath, preparing to sleep, I thought every day about the meaning of the words of Sakurai. Who is Sakurai-san's favorite....? Even if you told me to use my imagination, I do not know anything. Suddenly, my mobile ringtone sounds. It's mail. Maybe, from Sakurai? Or maybe, Koiasasaki?

"From: Murasaki-san"

"Mr. Murasaki?"

I was surprised at the name of the sender.

☆ HAPPY BIRTHDAY ☆

Kashiwada-san, Happy birthday ♪ You are finally sixteen years old. Since 18 years is needed to lift the ban, try harder while waiting for two years more. Please do it.

"What are you trying to say!?"

No, but I'm very happy that he bothered sending me a birthday email even if this is the content.

But how did Murasaki know my birthday ...? Oh, maybe.... Murasaki also went to fortune telling at the cultural festival and saw the date of birth on the paper,

so did he remember with it the same way as Sakurai-san?

"Hmm.....?"

I notice that there is still text below and scroll down the screen.

"By the way, are you free Saturday this week?"

The moment I saw that sentence ... my heart beats greatly.

Huh.....? Is this ... well... another invitation? Well, maybe Maybe Murasaki want to celebrate my birthday as well....?

I reply with the speed of light.

"Thank you for the e-mail! I am deeply moved you remembered my birthday! Saturday this week, of course I am free, that's it! Although I will be forced to leave it open even if I am not free though! (Lol)"

After sending it, I noticed that I had passed through about 18 subjects, but it is okay. No. Even so Although it was a redundancy story, it probably was done in a bold way of speaking After reading back, it's an embarrassing mail filled with excitement.

"Oh, that's nice, let it be free. Details will be sent later. "

Er that's it?

"Yes!"

I cannot control my excitement, I raise my voice while holding my cell phone, and rolling over the carpet in my room.

"OK! I'm looking forward to it! "

As I reply, I entered the bed to sleep. It took quite a while to go to sleep.

"Kashii ... something you are acting weird today, you're grinning, it's getting scary...."

Friday that week. I was coming to Suzuki's house. I was playing with Suzuki's laptop computer which Suzuki recently purchased and Suzuki has been watching his smartphone's idol social game which Suzuki seems to have recently installed.

"Well, what's wrong....?"

I am in high spirits lately as I spent time in Akibahara with Sakurai and now got Murasaki's invitation. Before, I felt down because of Hasegawa and I was even avoided by Koisagasaki, I remember the ups and downs of my mood ... it was all plain to see on my face...

"What happened?"

Suzuki asked me a question, I felt uncomfortable. Somehow, talking about romance related things to this guy can be frustrating.... In spite of Motemote he is not interested in 3D girls. I don't want him to know about my being dumped and other entanglement with girls.... And ... what's happening to Koigasaki and Suzuki now? I could not hear anything from Koigasaki, but if I ask Suzuki, I may be able to get some answers.

"Nothing at all... How about you...? You, have you found a girl for you...?"

"Oh, oh yes! Recently, I am interested in a 3D girl!"

".....eh!?"

I was surprised by the words of Suzuki, interrupted my playing Eroge and turned to Suzuki. Suzuki is interested in a 3D girl.....! As I thought Suzuki and Koikagasaki....?

"Ogura Yuu, you know, the voice actor!? Until now, I only liked the voice. Then I checked the appearance and its OK. Well, I'd like us to go to an event or a trip! "

I shuddered at Suzuki's words.

"Oh, is that so ...?"

...no... My inner heart is relieved, but...

".....This is shocking, the room is messier than when I last came.....the Manga and doujin are increasing...."

Suzuki's room also has a number of paper bags that have not been opened yet, I wonder a little.

"What is this?"

"Ah, that's the clothes I bought recently, I haven't opened them yet."

".....! All these clothes"

Usually when I buy clothes, I buy only one item at a time ... but the fashionable guys buy a whole bunch together...Where do they get this much money?

"Oh yeah, when I went to Harajuku with Koigasaki during that time, the store was on sale just so I just bought a lot"

".....Huh?"

I doubted my hearing for a moment. Now, from Suzuki did he just mention Koigasaki? I went to Harajuku with Koigasaki and bought these clothes....? That means.....Dating...isn't it...?

"I wanted to invite Kashii, but something that sudden... something..... it seems....."

Suzuki 's voice is steadily fading. I was surprised and.... I was shocked. In the first place, I did not know that Koigasaki and Suzuki were going out with just the two of them.... And that their first date, the first date of Koizagasaki and Suzuki was in... Harajuku. I remembered Harajuku even if I didn't want to. What I went to Harajuku with Koizagasaki, it was a date practice where I got scolded a lot....

Oh..... I also learned a lot in that time And... it was fun if I think it about it now.... I felt nostalgic like it happened a long time ago. It was a....good memory. Now... I can't even speak to her.

"...Kashii are you listening?"

".....eh!?"

Listening to Suzuki reminded me of various things, and I got sentimental. Well, Koigasaki... finally have a relationship with Suzuki that they can go out on dates. I should be happy for them.....happy for their situation. So why is she still avoiding me

There is nothing I can do but worry about this. After all, unless I ask her personally, I will not learn anything..... Then I play net games at Suzuki 's house

until dinner time and I get ready to go home. After all ... somehow, Suzuki did not say anything more about his relationship with Koizagasaki. After I heard about the Harajuku date, I I think I was afraid to ask more. The truth is, I was shocked and perhaps a little jealous of him. With this guy, I want to do Otaku stuff and have fun. It is strange to see him as a gigolo..... I want to avoid it because it is troublesome.

"Oh, Kasii...here"

"eh.....!?"

Suzuki suddenly handed me a nicely wrapped gift.

"Your birthday was on the 16th, was it not? Congratulations!"

"You...know my birthday ...??"

"Because it's written in mixi, and 1116 is also included in Meyado."

"Oh, ... Thank you"

It is unexpected that Suzuki knew my birthday, I was honestly happy. I opened my present on the spot.

"..... !?"

It was a single disc.

"This is the latest single of Ogura Yu who we talked about a while ago, for the first time only Board with DVD! "

"Well, seriously"

"Please hurry and listen to it then let's go to the event together!"

"Well, I see Well, I will listen ..."

In front of Suzuki whose eyes are shining, I replied so.

"Oh, later"

In addition, Suzuki handed out the Eroge that I was playing before.

"eh.....?"

"I'll lend it to Kashii,"

"... Well ... why are you lending me this when you have not cleared it yet ...?"

"After Kashii clears it, I hope you send it back to me."

"Why!? Why do such a thing ..."

"I was immersed in it for a while and then I was worried about going crazy over it or something so this is how I thought to get out of this."

"Oh? Seriously Then, thank you very much!"

I guess this guy was concerned about my strangeness.... Honestly, eroge is more exciting than a CD of a voice actor who I am not interested in! While thankful for Suzuki's thoughtfulness, I came back from Suzuki's house.

Nevertheless Its hard to think that Koigasaki and Suzuki are dating. After all, Suzuki was unable to talk to Koigasaki so I want to call Koigasaki and talk right now Even if Koigasaki is avoiding me at school right now. Next Mondaywe will to talk directly. Asking why she is avoiding me ... What is the deal with Suzuki. Let's talk properly. Whatever the outcome It will surely be better than this unclear situation.

Chapter 6

The next Saturday.

Because Murasaki sent an email for me to come to Roppongi station at twelve o'clock, I headed to Roppongi station with a nervous look. Maybe this is a date ... what is it? Even so, it's a meeting in Roppongi, a fashionable city ...My heart is palpitating since morning. Of course its my first time to come to Roppongi. I arrived at the station and I did not know exactly where to go, so I sent an email to Murasaki. While I was emailing, the vibrator of my cell phone rang. Looking at the characters that appeared on the screen, I am amazed.

"From: Koigasaki"

A call from Koigasaki.....Why?!? Hurriedly, I pushed the call button and took the call.

"Well Hello"

"Hello Kashiwada? Where are you now? "

Finally I heard Koigasaki's voice after a long time....

"Can you hear me?"

I was silent for a time and Koigasaki spoke again.

"Oh, now? I am in Roppongi, but...."

"How far from Roppongi Station? Roppongi station, what exit? "

"We..well, on the Hibiya line, I am not far from the ticket gate ..."

"Please wait near Exit 3"

After being told by Koigasaki, I went up looking for exit 3. I was told to wait there, so I spent some time there. What on earth are you up to...? I do not understand the meaning of all this, especially having a conversation after a long while. And then, a car stopped in front of me.

I am not interested in cars, so I do not know the car type, but the shining black car has a low ceiling. It is a fancy car, a luxury car. At the next moment,

the door of the luxury car's backseat opens ... from inside, a beautiful woman wearing a bright red dress appeared.

".....Koi...gasaki?"

IncrediblyThe beautifully dressed woman was Koigasaki. Her makeup and clothes seem to be more mature than usual, and I didn't recognize her for a moment. Suddenly this beautiful girl who came out of a luxury car was very conspicuous and was drawing attention around her. That sight ... was like from a painting or from a movie scene.

"....."

I was struck by the sight and couldn't move or say anything. Soon Koigasaki noticed me and came near me. So Beautiful..... She really is.....unbelievably beautiful....

"....."

For some reason, Koigasaki seemed to check my whole body from top to bottom, and wrinkled her brows.

"Well ... no, in that outfit...."

Suddenly I was pulled back to reality.

"Haah ... !! What's up...?!?"

My clothes of today are black cardigans on the gray shirt on top and jeans on the bottom. The cardigans and jeans were recently purchased cheaply through Amazon's mail order. The number of evaluation ★ was 4 The review said, "Good looking without being pricey and with a simple design anyone can wear" I remembered Koigasaki's advice that "safe clothes are the best" and purchased them. I think I bought well, too....

"My clothes look stupid, don't they!?"

"Wow! Oh, it's different ... Unexpectedly they are normal and safe, nice clothes ... but that's not the case."

While I'm pleased for being praised for the first time by Koigasaki, then I wondered what the hell was wrong.

"This"

"Huh?"

Koigasaki stuck a paper bag toward me.

"Change your clothes. In the car"

"...What is.....?"

"Because I cannot stand that look, change your clothes quickly"

Looking inside the paper bag from Koigasaki, there were clothes and shoes.

"What the ... change clothes, why ..."

While I was in a state of confusion, the door of the driver's seat of a luxury car opened, someone came out. A middle-aged man is standing. I wonder if he is about forty. Overall, he looks fashionable and cool, with a dandy atmosphere

I bowed to him.

"Thank you for your hard work..."

Although I do not understand the situation at all, I returned a greeting.

"Here, we don't have much time, change your clothes quickly."

"Whoops!?"

Koigasaki pushed my back and forced me into the rear seat of the car and closed the door.

"What, what is...." Anyway, I took out clothes from the paper bag. There was a white shirt, a black jacket, black pants, then leather shoes. Somehow ... I thought it was clothing in for a formal atmosphere. I do not know the reason at all, but I decided to change my clothes, as ordered by Koigasaki.

"Hey I changed my clothes ..."

After changing my clothes, I opened the door of the car and told Koigasaki.

"... .. Hmmmnot bad..."

Koigasaki commented when she saw me as she also got out of the car.

".....Huh?"

The dandy old man also got into the driver's seat and closed the door.

"Okay, let's move out."

Since Koigasaki closed the door of the car, she told Dandy. With the words as signs, the car starts running.

"Wha.....! Ko..KoigasakiWhere are we going...!"

"Noisy, I want a peaceful ride"

"Whaa.....!?"

Who is this Dandy...? Where are we heading? Why is Koigasaki here?! Koigasaki's appearance is surprising! Why did you made me change! What is it with these fancy clothes? There are plenty of things I wanted to ask, but I kept silent until the car arrived at our destination. I got out of the car.

"....."

I saw Koigasaki sitting in the back seat. Her hair is made up more than usual. Sharp shining earrings. A silver necklace that shines in her white chest. Crimson lipstick. A tube top dress that exposes a little flesh, exposing the shoulder and collarbone. When she scooped her hair, the scent of perfume different from usual drifted faintly, and my heart throbs.She has the sexy allure of a mature woman.... I was staring too long at Koigasaki, who became aware that I was watching. I panicked a little. After running for about three minutes, the car stopped.

"Well, thank you Dad"

!!!Dad!!!

"Shall I pick you up on the way home?"

"No, how many times have I told you I don't know what time I can be back."
"Don't stay out too late, ok?"

When we got off, the car departed.

"Hey, is that your....."

"Yep, that's my dad"

Koigasaki replied. I still can't understand anything.

"Where is he going to...?"

"Enter this store,"

Koigasaki pointed to the fancy looking restaurant in front of me.

"What? What is this place!? But I have a promise to go with Murasaki ..."

"Don't talk back, just go in!"

I was pushed back at Koigasaki, I opened the door of the restaurant without any help, and went inside. Next moment....

"Happy birthday!" "Congratulations!"

I heard the party poppers inside the shop ...Inside were Sakurai and Murasaki.

"Eh... Eh ...!"

I still cannot believe the situation inside of the restaurant. It looks luxurious and fashionable, but there are no other guests besides us. There are several round tables inside, but no chairs. There are a few sofas in the corner of the restaurant. What is going on here...?

Ms. Sakurai and Ms. Murasaki were also dressed up. Perhaps, I changed clothes was because for this fancy restaurant...is that it? I heard that there are dress codes in high-class places and ...

"Kashiwada, are you surprised?"

Sakurai who wrapped herself in a pure white lace dress asked me delightfully.

"Huh, are you so surprised you cannot say anything?"

Murasaki who is wearing a light purple, slightly sexy dress with some breast exposed, says laughingly.

"Why are all of you here....."

"Don't you understand yet, this is your birthday party" After I was told by Koigasaki who is behind me, I finally grasped the situation.

A birthday party...? Just for me, everyone dressed up for this fancy place...? Even though Ms. Sakurai celebrated with me the other day....I am deeply impressed.

"Seriously all of you... bothered for me..."

I wonder how blessed is this year's birthday...?

"Well, let's eat before the food cools down!"

When I heard Murasaki from the back, I noticed that the dishes were lined up in a Viking style. Salads, roast beef, pizza, doria, pasta They all seem to be very tasty. We go side by side to get the food.

"Why there are no other customers?"

"Well, we reserved the place...!"

If you rent out such a high-class place.... How much will it cost? And with a fancy menu... how much money did you spent on my birthday?? Imagining this, cold sweat flows unexpectedly from my forehead.

"It's not much, since the place is owned by a friend of dad's, so my dad asked it for me so we're fine."

Koigasaki said that ... I do not know which part of story is true, however. Again, I feel that the family of Koigasaki is rich. At least, I was able to thank her father who I met a while ago. I was not polite enough... ____ ____ 0 Anyway, Koigasaki..... I thought that she was avoiding me for some time... why.... Then, she asks her father for this party....? I have no idea what she is thinking about.

"Here, Kashiwada, if you do not eat soon, your food will get cold."

"Oh, oh, that's right ..."

Talking to Murasaki, I hurriedly started eating.

"U good"

The dishes were very tasty, I was impressed. Oh, how happy I am now.... My tears seemed to overflow. I have enjoyed fine dining at last.

"Well then, let's move on to the main event soon!"

Sakurai spoke to everyone.

Main event.....?

"Well then, then for first ... Murasaki-san, please do it"

"Yes, I understand!!"

Murasaki was nominated by Sakurai... Murasaki took out a gift from a paper bag and handed it to me.

"Kashiwada-kun, happy birthday!!"

"Oh yesthank you"

This is a birthday gift... That's it! She prepared such a thing...! I am very impressed.

"Well then ... let me open it ..."

The package is flat and about B5 sized. Is it a book or something? It was carefully wrapped...

"..... What!?"

I was surprised at the contents of the gift and raised a strange voice.

It is a doujin magazine... In the middle of the cover is a boy wearing a uniform in black hair ... (somehow he feels similar to me ... but looks more cool) is drawn and with three different girls around him. I wondered about what The looks of these girls seem familiar.... No, it is due to....? The cover has Murasaki's picture as well, and I could see that it was a doujinshi she drew.

"Please try looking inside, ♪"

"Oh, ok...."

While being puzzled, I looked at the contents. Inside, similar to the front cover, Murasaki's cartoon was drawn. Like the cover, I was in the middle of the first frame, with dialogue beside it.

"I am Naoki Kashiwada. I am a healthy male high school student who turned sixteen today. "

"..... っ!?"

Reading the doujinshi this far, I gazed at Murasaki.

"Okay, what is this ...?!?"

"Please continue reading ♪"

I was told by Ms. Murasaki so I read the continuation of her doujinshi.

"Kashiwada! Today It is your birthday, is not it? ... well... I have a place I want to go out with you...."

"Kashiwada-kun Please let me celebrate Kashiwada's birthday today! "

"..... !?"

In the next scene a character looking like Koigasaki and a character very similar to Sakurai suddenly appeared. There can be no mistake.

"Is that a doujinshi drawn by Murasaki? I want to see it!"

"I also want to see it!"

"Well, wait a while ... after I finished reading"

I see, this doujinshi by Murasaki, was not yet seen by Koigasaki and Sakurai.... Somehow I got a bad feeling, and I hid the pages so that they cannot see...

"... .. Huh?"

I turned a couple of pagesthe character similar to Koigasaki is now half-naked and hugging me tightly, saying "I will not give you to anyone!"...

Then the character resembling Sakurai is getting to be a dramatic character..... Somehow it looks like she wears her uniform in bed and blushes her face when she says "I did everything for Kashiwada..."

Ouchh!!! I don't like to see what happens next!

"Hey Kashiwada, let me read it a bit, don't monopolize"

"No, I'm not finished yet!"

I turned the pages further then I dropped the doujinshi on the floor.

"What ... What is this, is this!?"

Next scene, the character similar to Murasaki appeared... .. tempting me and acting like a slut. It is over! This is real! After screaming I hurriedly picked up the dropped doujinshi in a panic. Then I saw on the cover...On the right side of the front cover there was a notation "R16" in red letters.

"R16 !?"

"Well, it's your 16th birthday, so I tried drawing a for 16-doujinshi magazine ♪It was hard work to adjust the eroticism for the 16 year old ban?" Why bother doing such a thing! It really is going around the sixteen year old prohibition! The content may not even pass the 18 year old ban! But I have never heard of a sixteen year old ban. How devious of Murasaki....!

At the bottom of the cover ... " *This comic is fiction. It has nothing to do with real people and groups*"

Although I found out the notice ... Does this person think that even if she put this notice, that she will be forgiven for this?

"Have you already finished reading?

"Yes, but it's useless! I will never show you this!"

PIC P113

Koigasaki put up her hands, but I hid the doujinshi and refused to give it to her.

"What...! ... Because Murasaki it drew for you, you want to have it all for yourself!? Hmm, that's fine if that's what you want!"

Koigasaki seemed to be in a bad mood because of this, she sharply stared at me, then turned her face away.

"Well... so that's it... and I wanted to see as well, this is disappointing ..."

Sakurai disappointedly dropped her shoulders.

No I have a perfectly good reason for not showing you...!

I saw Murasaki who is the root of all this, laughing all the time.

"Huuu...after this ... I will read it slowly ..."

I cannot read more of this horrifying doujinshi here, I will tell her without strength.

"Well, that might be better ♪ If possible, when nobody is in your room"

"!? ...Whaaa....I don't mean it like that!"

I heard Murasaki's whisper and made a loud retort as I threw the magazine into my bag before someone gets hold of this dangerous item.

"Well then the next present is from me!"

Sakurai then took out a box from her bag.

"eh.....!?"

But Sakurai already gave me present the other day...

"Even if I already gave one... .. Today is a bonus"

I received a slightly larger box from Ms. Sakurai.

"Oh, thank you ... can I open it?"

"Yes, please!"

I put a box on the table and opened it.... A delicious pound cake for one appeared

"Here, this is"

"I was really thinking about making everyone's part, but the big pound cake failed and got burned ...Because only a small sized cake could be made with the remaining materials, it is only enough for Kashiwada..."

Sakurai's homemade cake! Sakurai is really like a regular girl.... It was my first time to receive a handmade cake from a girl, I was greatly touched.

"It looks great!Azuki is good at cooking! "

"Yeah, I don't usually cook, so I am a little worried Kashiwada, have you had your fill of delicious dishes....?"

"Not at all! Thank you! It looks really delicious and I will eat some now!"

"Well, really?"

"Yeah, I will!"

I used a fork to get some of the handmade cake of Sakura.

".....whaa...?"

I stabbed the fork but could not get a piece of the cake.

"... ..?"

I have no choice but use my mouth..... At this point, I was stupid so I did not have any doubt.....

"..... !?"

What the....My teeth couldn't take a bite out of the cake. I took another bite with more strength.

"Gwaa"

..... When I bit, I heard a strange sound that a cake shouldn't make.

Sakurai's handmade cake ... was rock hard. To be honest, I thought that my teeth broke. And I cannot taste anything, I wonder why if I suddenly got a taste disorder

"Uh, water"

From the moment when I put the cake in my mouth..... All the moisture in my mouth was sucked by the cake, the inside of my mouth became dry and it became difficult to speak.

"Goho Keihod, Gehok Gaho!!"

Due to the lack of moisture, a part of the cake got stuck to my throat, I think I am about to die in too much pain.

"Well, Kashiwada, are you OK?"

Sakurai gave me water with a worried face. In a panic, I gulped a lot of water... I am saved..... I was wondering if I could have been killed by a cake ...my eyes are teary.

"Sorry, sorry ... Was it a failure...?!? I made a cake for the first time"

Sakurai gave me a look that bordered on crying and asked me. Oh...no....

"Wha.....What are you saying?! It was so delicious and that I greedily bit too much!" I strongly denied her words. Your face told me that you baked it with great pains...!

"Well Well, is that....?"

"Of course! It's better than a store cake!"

I thought that I should also show by action, so I ate the rest of the cake at once. I immediately drank water to wash it down, just in case. It was almost a very magical experience to swallow a hard tasteless cake. I feel like I'm eating a sponge used to wash dishes. No, it's harder than that. I mean, I have never eaten a sponge before.

"Garigarigari"

It's strange ... I'm supposed to be eating pound cakewhat are these sounds coming from me....?

"... ... Ha, ha, ha"

After swallowing, I desperately breathed hard. Ha, it was nice to swallow that.... Still a strange taste remained in the mouthI want to eat something delicious soon....

"Kashiwada-kun"

Sakurai-san looked like she was scared.

"Oh no ... well ... that was good! You can eat as much as you want even in a full stomach!"

In a panic, I told Sakurai about my impression.

"Wow! Why didn't you share it with us?! Why did you eat all of it?"

"Since it was so tasty, I definitely wanted to try it Azuki's handmade cake"

Koigasaki and Murasaki seems to be envious.

"Oh, I'm sorry! It was so nice, I ate it all at once..."

"You, aren't you full yet?"

The taste of Koigasaki's cooking was also intense Sakurai-san may have lost here.... What on earth did she do to make that horrible cake? Even if I die, I will never tell my true impression of the taste... However, as I am thankful that she took the trouble to make a cake for me, my response was not wrong at that....

"Well, er then the last is Momochan ..."

Sakurai introduced Koigasaki.... She took a paper bag from a chair. Even Koigasaki? A present even after all this...?

"Congratulations"

Koigasaki gave the paper bag to me.

"Oh, oh Thank you ..."

I did not expect that Koigasaki would still give me a present, so I thanked her while receiving the paper bag.

"Can I open it ..."

Because Koigasaki nodded, I opened the paper bags on the spot.

"Oh, this is ..."

Clothes came out from inside. It is more than 1 item. When I opened the... shirts, pants, belts, cardigans ... Koigasaki bought all this...?!? These are all very fashionable clothes..... I could not buy them myself. In other words, Koigasaki ... got me a second set of clothes... what is that...?

"You, this is too much"

Not surprising, she does not reply. I wonder how much these clothes are worth....?

"Well, apparently, even today you bothered about my clothes..."

"Oh ... those clothes are hand-me-downs from father. I asked for them, so you don't have to worry about it"

"Well, that is that ...?."

Hand-me-downs...? I thought they are new items since they are in a beautiful state....

"It looks great on you! Kashiwada-san, please try it by all means" ♪

Murasaki told me so I borrowed the rest room in the restaurant and changed to the clothes I got from Koigasaki.

After finishing changing clothes, I looked at the large mirror in the restroom...

the clothes suited me very well. The size is perfect and also well suited for my skin color with white and gray as a keynote. Simple but very fashionable, makes you feel the good taste of Koigasaki.

Murasaki and Sakurai praised me when I got out and returned. Koigasaki praised me as well.

"Well, I guess you look better than usual, is it?"

"Yes, you can choose clothes like this yourself, right?"

"Oh, ah That's right Thank you"

Today I was not angry at Koigasaki's remark. I meekly thanked her. I do not understand, but I thought she was angry with me...? If so, why are you giving me such awesome gifts...?

Of course, a gift is a gift I don't know why Koigasaki was avoiding me before, but I am very happy that I can talk with Koigasaki like this now. You can still look down on me. If I stumble, you can still abuse me a little bit. Hopefully, from now on... I want to continue as before this so far. Please do not avoid me anymore. How happy it is for me to be able to spend my time with Koigasaki as usual.... I realized that again today. I still don't know why she was avoiding me until today, but if this state continues at school, on Monday, I will be able to get through from day to day. Oh, it truly is good.....

Suddenly the doors of the restaurant opened.

"eh.....!?"

Anna Nikaido, a senior at the high school of Murasaki and a writer as well. She was wearing a beautiful chic black dress. Behind her, another friend of Murasaki, who is also a writer, also appeared. She is also dressed up wearing a simple green dress.

"Shino, Anna-san!"

Murasaki calls the names of the two. Why are they here...? Nikaido and Nagase came into the restaurant and went to me.

"How are you Kashiwada? Happy birthday"

"Congratulations, Kashiwada"

"Oh! Oh, thank you"

Nikaido and Nagase are congratulating me.

"I called them" Murasaki explained to me with a smile.

"Well, that was"

Both of them came all the way here for me....

"No way, I did not even think to refuse an invitation to come with Anna-senpai!"

Murasaki ran up to Nikaido and grips her hand.

"Huh, what ... what kind of wind blowing around for you to come over to me with a smile?"

Nikaido is wary as Murasaki's attitude is different from usual.

"Wow, you smell of sake! Purple ... you're drunk!?"

Mu...Murasaki san..... If you thought you were just getting more cheerful than ever, but are you already drunk...? If I think back it certainly seems like she was drinking wine a little while ago....

"I'm not drunk, I guessAnna senpai, let's also drink together ♪"

"Don't stick to me, you drunk! Nagase do something about purple!"

"Anna-san I feel sad"

"Wha.... what the hell! Don't just look! Please help!"

Murasaki was holding Nikaido's arm, but Nikaido is trying to remove it violently. Both Nikaido and Nagase will not go all the way to my birthday party if they don't want to go. I also wanted to thank Murasaki for calling them.

"Kashiwada, are you enjoying yourself~ !?"

"..... っ!?"

I was surprised to hear Murasaki suddenly from behind me when I was picking dessert. I was also surprised to see Murasaki get entangled in my arms. She seems upset as I look at her. Her face is not very red, but I guess she's pretty drunk at the moment....

"I can see ... Four people getting excited talking about a popular game so I cannot participate,"

"A popular online game...?"

Murasaki says, as I look at Koigasaki, Sakurai, Nagase and Nikaido. Certainly, the four are talking excitedly and enjoying themselves. No way that these four people are riled up because of a game....

"It seems to be popular now?? I haven't played it at all and cannot participate.... and Shino said, "Do not butt in if you don't understand, you drunk" I was told earlier..."

"Haha Nagase-san, as usual is merciless towards Murasaki..."

Then Murasaki stared at me suddenly. I got excited when I noticed our close distance....

"Kashiwada-san, did something happen at the cultural festival last time?"

".....eh!?"

Murasaki asked such a question abruptly while looking at my face. Did something happen from that...? Speaking of that big event, there is one thing that came to my mind. I confessed to my favorite child and I was dumped. However, it was such a dumpy story, an unhappy story that I don't want to talk about it in the first place.

"No, nothing in particular...."

When trying to respond properly.

"That's a lie!"

Pointing at my head with a bishi-bishi sound, Murasaki continued.

"I can see it in your eyes...?"

"I feel that something is quite a bit different from the last time I saw you... I guess the boy has experienced something and became an adult, isn't it?"

"Whaaa..... !?"

I should not have made a strange sound, but when I heard the remark of this person, I cannot stop myself, I am in trouble..... I mean, it is serious.... Even

drunk, this is a sharp person.... I was trying not to remember being dumped by Hasegawa today, I was having fun in this place where everyone is celebrating my birthday. While I was trying to behave well, she was able to see my heart like that?

You're too sharp....

"What happened? Why not talk to your onee-san?"

"Well ... well, I wish I could talk to someone who is not drunk...."

Ignoring Murasaki's drunken behavior, I also forgot that she was four years older, and spoke in a rude manner. Well, whatever. Anyway she was drunk.

"I am not being rude! And I am not drunk at all!"

"....."

I look at her with cold eyes.

"Wait a minute, you can tell your onee-san anything!"

.....

Well ... OK. Since you are drunk, you will forget everything after you become sober....

"... .. I've been heartbroken"

I took a dessert and said it.

".....Huh?"

Murasaki made big eyes on my words.

"....."

With my eyes wide open, I look at her face. At that moment.... Why she didn't look drunk at all.

".....broken-hearted? That's heavy, is it?"

Then she looked away from me. It is unusual for her, was she upset?

"It's heavy, that's it, I got hurt like hell."

I've repeated the words I said like a drunk in a drinking table I feel like I

am in such a state right now. As I was not drunk, but I felt drunk to myself, and I feel like more drunk than her.

"Is that so....."

Murasaki kept silent while keeping her eyes off me. What on earth happened? Then she raised her face again and looked at me. Her face had its cheerful smile back.

"So even attractive men like Kashiwada ... can be broken-hearted"

The next moment.....Murasaki suddenly turned her arm and tangled it at my neck.

"Oh! Choke...hey...!"

I shook violently and turned my eyes towards Koigasaki. Unfortunately, the four of them are still going on with their conversation, so no one was concerned about us, but I feel that she is aware of us. I immediately put my dessert on a nearby table.

"Oh, thanks for the compliment Thank you very much!"

Because I am miserable and being wrestled by a drunk, I desperately pretended to feel nothing and responded.

"That is nothing, Kashiwada-san is so attractive."

"What are you doing, what"

Naoki Kashiwada never believes in the words of drunks!

When I looked down at her face-to-face faced state, I saw her white chest from the opening of her dress. Oooh, this is a pretty good... just a little closer ... oh yeah! I am looked too long! I hurriedly removed my gaze from her chest. At that moment, she laughed. Huh.....? Did she notice...?

"Oh? Kashiwada-san What were you looking at just now?"

"..... っ!?"

To her ridiculous question, I'm about to spurt.

"Oh no! I didn't...look anywhere...!"

"Huh, you can tell me the truth, I will not be angry about such a thing
What have you been seeing?"

Murasaki brings her face closer and gazes at my eyes while grinning at a close range. It seems that she intends to make me confess that I was watching her chest. I am in deep! I mean, I do not know exactly where I was watching!
And this drunk will probably strangle me.... even in front of other people....

"..... so much, if it's painful ..."

"eh....."

Next moment. She looks staring at me with a serious look with a completely different appearance from when she was joking around.

"Will you let your sister...comfort you?"

Her eyes are not laughing and she looks terribly upset and miserable.

"..... っ"

Ku, I'm trying to reply something that will not be misunderstood by my partner, but I am not ready. Her line is so outrageous, its almost like foul play. My face is now as red and perhaps I look drunk as well. I cannot look at her due to my embarrassment. I can't say anything.

"Hehuu"

When she saw how I was, she laughed satisfactorily. Finally, she lets go of my neck. I feel relieved... and so lonely....

"Kashiwada-san is so cute!"

"You're making fun of me..... I'm not glad that a man is called cute...."

"Well, please be happy about it!"

"Well, what"

I could never say what I thought about her.

"Whenever you need me, I will be there!"

She spreads her hands towards me with a full smile.

"....."

..... Absolutely, one hundred percent, definitely ... I guess she's joking. She is drunk certainly, I do not think seriously about what she said. Although I felt like I was saved in her words ...for now.

"Kashiwada-kun! Murasaki-san! Well, what on earth are you doing in that place!?"

"Hey purple It is unbearable for Kashiwada to be with a drunk...!"

Sakurai and Nagase came and called us. Sakurai comes close to me with a look that seems to be slightly suspicious. Nagase is also staring at Murasaki with a lot of doubts.

"How rude! I have not done any weird things to Kashiwada"

Funny thing is ... I feel like I was told that I was done Sakurai and Nagase left with Murasaki for dessert, leaving me all alone.

... .. Huh Calm down me.....! That person is just being strange as usual..... However, today's she is too much! She is drinking sake! She is getting more drunk than the time we went to the Okonomiyaki restaurant at the launch of the last month's sanctui! No, well, honestly, it would be great if she did not get drunk like that....! Even so, if only Murasaki's "Shall I comfort you?" "Please let me comfort you!" What is going on? What does she mean by "comfort"...? How was she supposed to comfort me? In what way? From her that erotic way of saying, it is somewhat different from the ordinary meaning of "comforting"? Am I thinking too much...!? Is this a virgin thinking...?!? In my brain, delusions are starting to fill my thoughts. Okay, I calmed down once, but then I got excited again.... Ahhh! If I just have more calmness and boldness I wonder if something nice expansion might have been waiting...!

"Kashiwadawa-kun What's on earth?" "Oh!" Sakurai - san is asked to call me back to reality in a panic. Apparently, it seems like I was staring blankly into space while eating dessert. It was bad, I was unconsciously thinking....

"No, no, no"

".....?"

Sakurai tilted her head and looked at my face strangely. Then Sakurai, Murasaki and Nagase returned to Koigasaki and Nikaido, and had drinks and

dessert while enjoyed talking with each other.

"Oh, I need to go to the washroom a bit..."

Koigasaki went out to go to the bathroom. I panicked and chase after Koigasaki.

"Hey, Koigasaki"

When I called, Koigasaki turned around.

".....eh!?"

Looking at her face, I raise a surprised voice. Looking at the face of Koigasaki It seemed messed up.

"Wh, what with your ...?!?"

When you were with everyone a while ago, you seem to be having fun.

"What about my face?"

"No, no ... it's so bad, so"

"Oooo...."

"... What is ...?"

Why does it make me overly conscious if I point out to Koigasaki that she is in a bad mood? I do not understand Koigasaki.

"..... I mean, what are you doing in that place away from everyone? What were you thinking? Are you unsatisfied with your birthday party...?"

"What?! I feel fine, I was not alone, I was with Azu-chan ..."

"So, so what are you talking about a while ago!?"

I stopped the words of Koigasaki by rubbing her shoulders, or she will not stop until she verbally abuse me.

"..... 0 Do not touch me!

At that moment, Koigasaki shook my hand from her shoulder with strength.

".....!"

She was red in the face and she sharply stared at me. To that excessive

reaction, I went out the door to distract her. This fellow is obviously acting strange....

"... you ... what the hell are you talking about? What crazy thing are you talking about... What is it?"

"..... If you do not understand, good."

She said in a low voice, muttering.

"... What was ...?"

Koigasaki who turned her face from me was sullen.

I wanted to talk to her because I could not understand why I was abused suddenly like that, but if I talk about it more, she may get serious. This person, I'm scared of her... Why are you so suddenly acting like this....? Although I was worried a lot about the reason why she was scared, I could not put Koigasaki in a bad mood and destroy the festive air in this place, I could not help it any more. I gave up for the time being.

"So, what did you want to say to me?"

"Oh, ah"

I was worried for a moment whether to tell her this thing troubling me that I could not understand ... but for the time being, I need to say something I have to say, so I opened my mouth.

"No Today, I want to thank you ..."

".....Huh?"

In my words, Koigasaki who had a cranky expression just made her eyes round.

"Renting out such a good place to have a birthday party..... I got up to such a big present ..."

Because I thought that I this is a good time to thank her, I took this opportunity. I owe a great thanks to Koigasaki for this delightful feeling today, so I must thank her properly. Sometimes, Koigasaki thinks about something for someone. Then, after a breath, she opened her mouth.

"No, I guess you misunderstood, but I just took care of the place, so it's not all from me."

".....eh!?"

I cannot hide embarrassment in Koigasaki which I say with a cold appearance.

"I asked Dad to prepare a place and planned today's party because Azuki-chan asked me to... "

"Well, that's right"

Clearly, Koigasaki asked his father to ask the father to rent out the restaurant, so I was convinced that Koigasaki hosted it. Did Sakurai-san do the project? I would like to thank Ms. Sakurai a second time... Even though I celebrated my birthday with her, she still put up this party....

"Ah, but thanks a lot for your present..."

Tell the gift of giving back to Koigasaki again.

"... Well, it also serves as a thank you for the last time..."

"Thank you for what time...?"

"When I cooked at Suzuki's place... You did a lot of things,"

"Oh, that...."

On the way home of from Suzuki's pot party, I was abused and beaten in the ass, and was about so many things... Is she thanking for that day? She is still hard to understand.

"Kyō, because we have an agreement relationship, so we help each other well" I am embarrassed so I replied with my usual excuse.

"Agreement relationship" Koigasaki mutters in a low voice.

"..... Well, Kashiwada"

I turn my body towards her to see her straight. Why ... Why, do I have a bad feeling...

"Well, what is it about..."

"Our Agreement... will you end it now?" Koigasaki said with blank expression.

In that word, my thinking stops.

"...End our Agreement relation.....?"

I can't read the meaning of her word, so I parrot the line that Koigasaki said. What, what are you talking about ... ? Because today, I can talk as usual for the first time in a while From now on, I think that we can finally get back to the relationship as before.... Even though I was glad

"Wh why? ..." I could finally say a word.

"In the first place ... you're giving up Hasegawa... Because I can no longer help in your love affairs with her.... we no longer have a basis for our Agreement..."

"...!"

Certainly, what Koigasaki said was right. But, still I....

"Well, that's fine ... That's OK, if you keep doing things like helping me choose my clothing as usual, I will still be thankful... but ... separately Besides, you already have a relationship with Suzuki, still, I do not mind if you ask for my help from time to time...."

I was desperate. I do not want to cancel our agreement relationship. I do not want to let go of my friendship with Koigasaki

"... .. that, that isn't fair"

Koigasaki sets up her breath and starts talking again.

"... well ... It's okay even if you don't want to cooperate anymore Even if I do not have rely on you And then, with my own power.... I manage to do something ..." Without seeing my eyes, Koigasaki said.

I heard the words of Koigasaki, and her words did not shock me that much. Is that so.... Oh yeah, that's right...

Because Koigasaki and Suzuki's friendship...has already progressed enough for them to go on dates by themselves. I was trying not to think about it... the clothes that Koigasaki got for me... maybe she bought with Suzuki during their date in Harajuku.... They are going well so far ...so my cooperation is no longer necessary. The rest ... as she said, it seems that Koigasaki is at the point where she can handle it with her own power. I was supposed to have known that the

time will come for when our cooperation is no longer necessary. But, once again, when I was told that our agreement relationship is no longer necessary again ... honestly, it was a shock to me. I felt sad. I am no longer useful for Koigasaki. On the other hand... If she stays with me unnecessarily, Suzuki may misunderstand. This also bothers me.

"Well, that's why ..." Koigasaki kept her back on me, without waiting for my reply, left me in front of me.

I wonder how far I was helped by Koigasaki. After having broken hearted by Hasegawa If Koigasaki was not there, it would have been harder for me. Even today, I was able to enjoy because of Koigasaki. I realized how big the existence of Koigasaki is for me recently. I thought that Koigasaki's avoidance is probably a temporary thing. There is no basis for this. I was convinced that we would be able to speak again normally. But, from now onKoigasaki will be out of reach for me. Surely in the future, Koigasaki will keep avoiding me at school. If we dissolve the agreement relation I will lose the reasons to be with her. Before, there were times I wanted to end our agreement relation At that time, we always fought each other. However, this time is different. We have not quarreled, and Koigasaki was quite calm. Probably, I think that she made the proposal after thinking carefully.

I feel lonely just imagining that I could not stay with Koigasaki anymore. I do not want to admit I was sadder now than when I was dumped by Hasegawa.

"... Kun, Kashiwada-kun !?"

"eh!?"

Sakurai spoke from behind me. In a hurry, I returned to myself.

"Wait a minute ... are you OK?"

Sakurai saw me with a sad look and was worried.

"Oh, sorry! It is nothing, I'm OK!"

I made a smile as much as I could so as to not let her worry any more.

Today, everyone has gathered to celebrate my birthday. For Sakurai who

hosted this birthday party, I will not show a sad face. I forced myself to smile and then returned to the party.

Koigasaki returned and also rejoined the circle. I tried as much as possible to behave normally around like Koigasaki as if nothing had happened. Even Koigasaki did not do anything like avoiding me today, so as not to seem strange to everyone. We acted normally as before. Oh... acting like this, it would seem that our previous conversation never happened... It would have been nice if there really was nothing. I could not help thinking so.

"Oh, that's it! I completely forgotten my purpose today!"

Nikaido, who was talking with Murasaki and Nagase while eating dessert, walks out suddenly holding a shiny tea that she put down on the table. Before she came ... she was talking to Koigasaki.

"Momosaka Juliet ..."

"..... っ!?"

I almost spurted.

Momosaka Juliet It was a pen name when Koigasaki used as a writer. At first I asked her to stop using a name like "Peach-Princess". Momosaka Juliet was a name that was playful enough, but I thought it would be somewhat better than Peach Princess, and I approved it. How did Nikaido know the pen name of Koigasaki...? Does she only know Koigasaki by her pen name?

"Oh yes..." Koigasaki is replying, although confused.

"I am planning to make a joint magazine under a creative doujin event called comitia... and I want you to write a manuscript for it"

".....Huh?"

To Nikendo's remarks, Koigasaki is stunned. I ... well ... I can't swallow the situation at all. A joint creative magazine..... Although it is a doujinshi, it will be an all original work, not secondary works.

"The number of pages is limited to five pages to ten pages. If it is not enough, you can increase it. Of course, I will pay the reward. Although I can't pay a very big amount " Nikaido sets up Koigasaki as a side stop and speaks unilaterally.

"Oh, of course, there is no age limit designation, but a healthy story-oriented doujinshi! It is about omnibus form of romance, so I'm going to pick the themes...."

"....."

Suddenly, Koigasaki seemed surprised and could not say anything.

"... .. You are silent for a while, but do you have any questions?"

"Well, no Ah, that Why are you asking me, a no-name and without a fan base or track record?"

"Why... I read your doujinshi"

By the way, Nikaido bought a doujinshi of Koigasaki from the internet.

"To be honest, I do not know the art, what caught me was the original story of that doujinshi.... I could not enjoy it enough. The composition of the story was also good, and it was also very well developed to expand the minds of the female readers who would probably be the main target. "

Nikaido began praising Koigasaki's doujinshi from the start. Indeed I am surprised to hear that from her.

"The joint magazine we make will have a high quality so I am by calling out to those who I feel would make wonderful work and that's why I would like you to write a novel by all means"

That means ... Nikaido, you read the doujinshi of Koigasaki and you accepted her skill...? I thought that I also wanted to read that doujinshi and with a manuscript written by her... Koigasaki, please say okay ...!

"Of course, I don't expect a reply soon."

Nikaido tells Koigasaki who is still silent. Koigasaki is probably ... perplexed. She did not know well about writing for doujinshi at this time. Even if she were suddenly told by a person who is very friendly, to write a manuscript in a joint magazine

"Oh, I want to try"

"..... !?"

However, Koigasaki promptly decided on the spot. I was surprised because I did not expect to her to undertake it so soon.

"Yes, thanks!"

"But, really ... Is it okay....?"

"Of course, I read that doujinshi and wanted you to write it by all means"

"But that, that novel it was something I while looking at people, so ... well ..." Koigasaki After looking at me for a moment, told Nikaido. Certainly, I gave advice to that novel, so Koigasaki is saying that....

"If it is so, this time also, Kashiwada-san please cooperate as well♪ Please help Momo, how reassuring, is it not!"

"Eh!?"

Murasaki suddenly touches my shoulder and says it.

"Kashiwada-san, of course, would you cooperate with me?"

"... ha...ha ... OK...."

Because I can't refuse here, I accepted it for the time being.

"Momo, I am glad he accepted! You can write a manuscript with confidence again!"

"Oh, oh, um yes ..." Koigasaki looked at me for just a moment, and immediately she turned her eyes off.

Are you serious..... It became troublesome Even at the moment I was being avoided by Koigasaki. In addition, we just canceled our agreement relationship, our relationship is already when I agreed to cooperate with Koigasaki for her novel, our relationship is totally changed.... But I also realized that I had an excuse to be with Koigasaki I also realized myself that I am happy. Of course, I am the only one who thinks like that, Koigasaki ... is probably confused. Finally, from now on, she's about getting along with Suzuki without me with her own power. Now, that I'm involved again she needs to to get away With Koigasaki who is thinking like that, how can I cooperate with writing her manuscript for doujinsh what can she do?

Eventually it seems that the closing time for the restaurant has come, so we decided to leave.

"About you purple! Well, in the entrance I thought that the picture was bad but it got all better soon.... So you always know pen-pen, well, you were always smiling and trying to calm everyone down, inner conflict fighting against our seniors! What was a real disgusting junior!"

Leaving the restaurant and walking to the station Nikaido is involved with Murasaki while walking with an inadvertent footstep. Nikaido drank so much that she could defeat Murasaki She was also completely drunk as well as Murasaki.

"Oh ~ Anna ahead, that, can you accept it as a compliment?"

"How would you know what I am talking about, how would you say it was a compliment!?"

"Its fun to drink alcohol! If we become adults, I'd like to try drinking with three people!"

Sakurai said such a thing while being drunk. Well, I do not want to get drunk like that but it certainly looks fun.

"Hey, it is still seven o'clock! Anna senpai, you haven't been drinking at all!"

"It is natural! I am stronger than you!"

Nikaido It seems that Murasaki sees her as a rival but she does not have to compete in such a place!

"I have come so far ... Well, I will go one more!"

"Of course you can have a bottle of wine or two yet!"

A little Are you going to drink this drunkard Well, which one is on good terms or bad?

"Huh Uh, well then.... for the moment, I will accompany you because I am concerned about the drunkards, but time is too late so please let the high school student go home, Okay ... I'm sorry to be a disappointment... "

For some reason Nagase apologized to me. She is a true woman.

"No....."

"Eh - _____!"

"Drunkard please do not expose the adult's useless uselessness to a healthy minor any more"

Murasaki who tried to get close to us, Nagase put out her hand and stopped her. As usual, Murasaki is a partner and remarks are unrelenting. Anyway, Murasaki, Nagase and Nikaido, who seems to want go drinking without the high school student, so we decided to break up here,

"Ah, that Everyone, today, thank you so much ...!!" Finally, I thanked everyone on the spot.

In such words, it is not enough. I have to thank you properly in some form.... Especially, to Sakurai who organized today's party and hosted it

Away from the three adults, we walk the way to Roppongi station.

"Today, it was a lot of fun ~ The food was delicious I am the first time to come to a fashionable place in Roppongi ~"

"Even I am able to eat out here with my family occasionally"

"Wow, Momochan, do really to eat out in Roppongi?"

While we were talking things that have nothing to do with love, we arrived at the station in no time. I ... well ... it was a lot of fun today. I hope everyone will have a good day to have fun today, but I wish I could keep it all the way.... But ... I can not do that. I and Koigasaki are already

"Oh, I ... You are supposed to pick me up to the station, Daddy"

"Oh! Is that so!?"

Sakurai and I are surprised at the line of Koigasaki. To be sure, during the day, Koigasaki refused the offer of her father to pick her up Did she change her mind?

"Today is already late and it's dangerous Please escort Azuki-chan home,

Kashiwada."

".....eh!?"

Sakurai and I raise a voice at the same time.

"Well, that kind of That's okay! Even though it's going to be about this time, it's normal"

"Azuki's home is far away.....the roads are fairly dark road and dangerous, Kashiwada"

Koigasaki asked me with her eyes.

Certainly, it is already dark all over, so it may be better Why does Koigasaki have to ask me for such a thing?

"Oh ... I got it."

Since Koigasaki has seriously asked for it, I agreed.

"Well then, both of you... .. be careful on the way home."

"Yeah, see you again Monday ~!"

"See you....."

We waved goodbye to Koigasaki, we got off the stairs at the station and headed for the subway.

"Er, um Momo worried about it, but it's okay!"

"No, I will escort you home properly"

I promised, so I have to fulfill my promise.

"But, but ... well, it's quite a distance from the station, will Kashiwada return home late?"

"It's okay that we're going to be late today, you really do not have to worry."

"Sure, is that ...? ... Well then ... thank you."

Finally Sakurai gave up, so I decided to escort Sakurai to her house. I bought tickets to the nearest station to Sakurai - san 's house. It is the second time that I went to her home, the last time I went on my bicycle As we got on the train, we had a seat to ourselves.

"Well, I was really surprised today Koigasaki came to pick me up at the station by her father's car and forcibly got me on the car ... I was wondering what's going on!"

"Er ... Momo, did not say anything about that, didn't she, Kashiwada !?"

"That's right! I thought that I was being kidnapped!"

"Hahahaha!"

"Even so, Murasaki, I'm pretty drunk, is not it?"

"Really, right! Also, Nikaido-san!"

"Will they be drinking more now?"

"Because Nagase-san is a drunk, it will be serious"

We talked about having fun today. While talking, the time has passed in quickly and soon we arrive at Sakurai's station. We both got off the train, left the ticket gate, and walked the way to Sakurai's house.

"Kashiwada-kun is ... really nice,"

".....Huh!?"

Suddenly Sakurai said such a thing on the way walking in the street.

"Oh, no ... you do not have to worry, really"

Because I was told by Koigasaki, there was no idea of sending me originally, so if you told me like that ... I'm in trouble.

"Oh, no of course it is also to send it"

Sakurai turned her face to me and stopped for a moment.

"The cake I made ... really it was not delicious, is it ...?"

".....eh!?"

I will never tell Sakurai.

"Well ... why, why ...?"

I thought that if I shut up, it is as good as saying its true....!

"No, no, that's not the case ..."

I tried to withdraw my remarks in a hurry, but I could not withdraw successfully and my words got entangled.

"It's okay ... I already know ... I'm sorry ... I'm sorry! I will let Kashiwada eat a failed work I was able to do it, so I thought it was a success. I'm sorry butAfter all, I should have tasted it ... " Sakurai apologized to me for feeling sorry.

"No....."

It is useless, I can no longer deny ... as Sakurai herself seems to be aware ...

"That ...how did you notice ...?"

"I saw how Kashiwada was eating, I understood."

Dammit, I thought I acted perfectly, but was seen through...?! I don't have much talent in acting....

"Yet Kashiwada ... you desperately ate it all, as though it was delicious, and said it was delicious several times...so as not make me sad. And not shame me in front of everyone ..."

"Sakurai-san" I thought....

"Kashiwada Kun ... Sorry, you are too kind."

Sakurai smiled with a somewhat disconcerting face. No way, I never thought she would blame herself

"No ... because I was happy that you made a cake for me" It sounds shallow, but this is my real feeling.

"Not only that ...Sakurai, thank you very much for today." I thanked Ms. Sakurai a second time again.

"Well, that, ... that ..." Ms. Sakurai hid her face with her hands.

"I thought the party would not happen without Sakurai. Today's party" It was Sakurai-san who sponsored the party today and spoke to everyone. I cannot thank her enough.

"What? ... No, no, I have not done anything in particular" Sakurai tilts her head curiously and says such a thing.

"Huh?" I feel a little discomfort in that remark. Oh, maybe, is she being humble?

"Oh, yes, afterwards! I also celebrated my birthday in the evening ... No, I, honestly.... I was struck in various ways but thanks to Ms. Sakurai, I was saved..."

"Well, that kind of It's exaggerated"

"It's not exaggeration I, how can I thank Sakurai...?"

It is easy to return presents or return things for things. But... Sakurai did something I could not easily repay.

"Well, that"

"No, my feelings about this will not change!"

"Thank you," Sakurai makes a point of departure.

"Yeah If there is something you want me to do, whatever"

"anything.....?"

She raised her face and looked at me.

"Well then....." Look at me with a serious look.

"... .. please remember"

"Huh?"

... .. Memories? I do not get the meaning of Sakurai and as she speaks, she steps toward me She approaches me ...

To my cheek lightly, for a moment Her lips touched. She kissed me. She steps back from me.

"With this It is not possible to forget me" She has a strange smile. That face was red.

"WhatEh.....!?"

..... Now, what the heck what happened...? I could not understand my situation, I fall into a state of confusion. We already walked far from the station, so there is almost no traffic. Because there are not many cars, I am alone with

Sakurai in the quiet night road. My heartbeats rises steadily.

"... Ah, that "

Sakurai's voice breaks the silence. She shouted at the bottom of my clothes, with a word.

"..... っ!?"

I am surprised to see her face. Her face is red and she face and is watching me with lavish eyes.

"Well, as I said a bit ago, but ... that I am a no good otaku girl in school I am weak around boys like Kashiwada...without asking for anything, Kashiwada helped me and trusted me like the time he asked me to help Momo ..."

Suddenly Sakurai started talking while shaking. So that was the attitude the first time we met after all ...? I asked her for help and trusted her...when I asked Sakurai for help when Koigasaki's cosplay costume was damaged.....? But why is she suddenly repeating that old story ...?

"At first, this person, I thought that he was different from the boys and girls who were rude and insensitive with sex Somehow I started to worry ... If I do not come and sort of fidgets, I mind myself carelessly Such, for the first time..... "

Huh.....? Huh.....?

"Kashiwada-kun is chasing girls, running wild or acting strange... Even if he says something, he accepts everyone for who they are..."

"Every time he is so gentle to me, I am crushed each time He is also kind to Momochan, so he is gentle to others as well...."

"When we talk, we have so much fun, we tend to forget the time It's my first time talking with a boy so much, so I'm happy.... I heard that you like me, I'm so shocked, as you are also on good terms with other girls. Look at me, my chest hurts ..."

"Sakurai-san...."

"... a little hentai, sometimes insensitive, but always working hard, sincere, more gentle than anyone Kashiwada is not an ideal person... but for me, he

is the ideal person..... I am saying that Kashiwada-kun.....”

Her voice is trembling.

Before I knew it, there was tears in her eyes. She stared straight into my eyes and inhaled her breath.

"I love you! My favorite person is Kashiwada! This feeling ... absolutely will not lose to anyone!"

".....Huh.....?"

"Thank you for escorting me! Good night!"

As soon as Sakurai finished speaking, she turned her back and ran away.

I still haven't understood all the events that have happened, my brain is stumped and not working. Sakurai - san, kissed me... and then.... She..... confessed.....? Each and every one of her words still resonates in my mind. Her serious look is burned to my eyes and does not fade away. I thought whether it was a dream. Everything about today's events.... I find it difficult to believe that everything that happened today is a dream. Standing alone in the dark street, even after Sakurai's presence has long disappeared, I was still standing in that place forever.

===Continues to Volume 9=====